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The University Hatchet

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Meet Baby! Alias Rita La Combe . . . She Gives Up All — Even College and A Frat Pin — For Denis . . . For 'Tis Love and . . . Love Alone That Can Repay! . . . The Cause of It All Is



Denis . . . The Whiteheaded Boy Is Allen Dewey, Known to Cue and Curtain as "Robert Taylor," To Campus Beauts As "Beau Ideal" . . . You'll Love to Pay to See Him in Action at Wardman Park Friday Night.

"Whiteheaded Boy" Opens Friday At Wardman Park

"The Whiteheaded Boy" will open Cue and Curtain's 1937-38 drama season Friday at 8:30 p.m. in Wardman Park Theater. The play will be repeated Saturday.

Lennox Robinson's famous Irish comedy, long in the repertory of the Abbey Theater Irish Players, will move tomorrow with its single set built by Ed Schnittman and its dozen Cue and Curtain players, from the flickering lamps of the Workshop to the footlights of the Wardman for final dress rehearsals before public presentation.

Newcomer Featured

The cast will feature Allen Dewey, a newcomer to Cue and Curtain, in the title role of Denis Geoghegan, "the whiteheaded boy"; Mimi Norton as Mrs. Geoghegan, his mother; Betsy Green as Aunt Ellen; Charles Corker as John Duffy, and Richard Boulger as George Geoghegan.

Plot Outline

The 20-year-old comedy, first produced in the Abbey Theater in Dublin by the Irish Players when Robinson was in the company, revolves around the troubles of an Irish family whose favorite son, sent off to study medicine, fails to measure up to the standard the family have set for him.

Denis, failing his examinations, returns home to find all the family turned against him except his mother. His brother George, who has been supporting him in college, decides Denis is to be sent out to Canada "to make his own way." His sisters, who have given up marriage and careers to help Denis, side with George, although they are secretly appalled at denying Denis anything.

Denis chides the family for trying to make a "gentleman" out of him, and pretends to fall in with their plans. Engaged to Delia Duffy, daughter of an important local politician, he secretly marries her and flabbergasts the family by taking a job as a street laborer.

Only suggestions of an "Irish brogue" will be used by the players. The play does not depend on "dialect" for any of its comedy, which lies entirely in the structure and situations of the play itself.

The cast is completed by the following:

Bruce Mallory, as Peter; Sylvia Ann Staves, as Kate; Agnes Ryman, as Jane; Rita LaCombe, as Baby; Charles Grunwell, as Donough; Nancy Hutchinson, as Delia; and Virginia Kibler, as Hanna.

Tickets are 75c per person.

Henning Elected Local President Phi Beta Kappa

Prof. George N. Henning of the Department of Romance Languages and Literatures was elected local president of Phi Beta Kappa, national honorary scholastic fraternity, at its last meeting.

Professor Henning, who was initiated a member of the Harvard University chapter of Phi Beta Kappa, was a leader in the recent organization of the local chapter, the first in the District of Columbia.

Other officers elected were Dean Henry G. Doyle of Columbian College, vice-president; Prof. Wood Gray, of the history department, secretary; Prof. Florence Mears, of the mathematics department, treasurer; and Prof. Lowell J. Ragatz, historian.

Prof. Robert W. Bolwell, Dean of the Summer Sessions, and chairman of the committee on installation, is working on plans for the installation services to take place at a University Convocation at Constitution Hall, on Feb. 22.

Christian Scientists Hold Meeting Thursday

The Christian Science organization will hold its regular semi-monthly meeting at 8:10, Thursday evening, on the second floor of Columbian House.

Literary Page Makes 2nd Appearance

The Hatchet presents this week the second number of First Editions, an entire page of original literary compositions by students in the University.

Selection of the material was made by a committee of the Literary Club, in cooperation with the editor of The Hatchet, from a large number of compositions submitted. The Hatchet presents them as a demonstration of the real need for a literary magazine here.

Pi Delta Epsilon, honorary journalistic fraternity, has appointed Ethel Nelson and associate editor John Daugherty of The Hatchet as a committee to investigate possibility of starting a magazine here.

Eugene M. Lerner, author of the story on "Spit," was in the original Chicago company of "Dead End," in which 19-year-old Edward Furman played the role of the tough East Side gamin who swore Sidney Kingsley's vitriolic lines and ad libbed some unprintable obscenities of his own. Lerner recounts some of his personal knowledge of Spit's character.

Brought Into Court

Spit recently came into the news columns in his own right, after he left the play. He was brought into magistrate's court in New York on a charge of disorderly conduct, after his attentions to a fellow-member of the cast, Millicent Green, had caused her to complain to police. The magistrate decided that Spit had developed some "delusions of grandeur" from his taste of fame behind the footlights, and was unable to adjust himself to his former squalid life in the slums, which he has resumed.

Kingsley pleaded for the boy, and the case was continued for two months. His future may depend upon Kingsley's ability to write a second "Dead End", Kingsley said: ". . . The only real blame I have is that the play didn't run forever. I will do my best to remedy that next time."

Letter Men Will Provide Buff-Blue Act On Dec. 10

By Manning Claggett

Walking the gamut of acts from a Tuba and Toe Dance to a "Beef Trust" chorus and a table tennis exhibition, "Varsity Show," sponsored by the Varsity Lettermens' Club and newest release of the Buff 'n Blue room, will hold tryouts tonight in Stockton-10, at 8:30 to prove that "Variety Is the Spice of Laughs."

Casual actor-visitors to the tryout will find stiff competition in the "immense" acts already planned for the show to be held Dec. 10.

Immense is right.

Participants in most of the acts will be members or potential members of the newly reorganized Varsity Lettermen's Club and will feature a "Beef Trust" chorus with Ted Cottingham, Hal Schiering, Guy Renzaglea, John Reblotz, Ace Canning, and Duce Keahy doing most of the beefing, we trust. Wilbur Saeger will play a tuba while Ralph Zelaska does a rhumba-on his (own) toes.

This will challenge the guests' sense of tumour.

Bernie Blankin and Harry Ceppos, University champions, will challenge the guests' sense of table tennis, giving a prize to whoever can trim them in a game.

The guests will be brought gently to normalcy by two varsity lettermen when Les Nordquist will sing semi-classical songs and Biff Bordon will do a few popular numbers.

And just when the audience gets bored with so much man and so many men Mimi and Janice Norton will dance and Margaret Smith and Ann Blackistone will sing.

The Varsity Lettermen Club will be the guests (how else could all this get in?) of the Buff 'n Blue room.

Dancing will be from 10-1 p. m., with the Men About Town, of course, presiding.

And there will be Blue and Red lights this time—really, my deah.

Saturday Is Photo Contest Deadline

The deadline for the Lens and Shutter Photo Contest has been extended to 12 o'clock noon, Saturday, President Sterling Wright announced that the extension of time was for the benefit of those who had taken snapshots over the holidays, which they wished to enter in the contest.

The pictures will be judged on Sunday afternoon. All prints submitted will be placed on exhibition in the Student Club after they have been judged.

At the meeting last Wednesday night, Wright delivered an illustrated lecture entitled "Snap That Picture;" and Vice-President Jeanette Vaught gave a short talk on the history of photography.

Motion pictures of the football team in action and of Alpha Delta Pi rushing were an added feature of the meeting.

Closer Relations Is Keynote Of Pan-American Meeting

By Frank Ford Burnet

More interchange of cultural and educational ideas through closer relations in trade and commerce among the American nations will be the keynote of the Inter-American Conference to be held here under sponsorship of the Inter-American Center next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Director George Howland Cox, of the Inter-American Center is general chairman of the conference and will preside over the opening meeting next Monday, when more than 1,100 persons prominent in inter-American reations, both diplomatic and commercial, will convene at 8 p. m., in the hall of the U. S. Chamber of Commerce Bldg.

Marvin Will Speak

Speakers in the first general session will include President Cloyd H. Marvin; Sumner Welles, Under Secretary of State; His Excellency, Senor Manuel de Freyre y Santander, Ambassador from Peru and ranking Pan-American Ambassador; Dr. Leo S. Rowe, Director-General of the Pan-American Union; and Senor Adrian Recinos, Minister from Guatemala and ranking Pan-American minister.

Good-Will Is Aim

"We expect that this conference will be of real help in promoting closer understanding among all the American nations," Director Cox said yesterday in announcing the full program for the sessions. "We hope it will lay a firmer basis for future Pan-Americanism, based on mutual good will and cooperation."

Director Cox placed emphasis on the fact that seeking to develop closer commercial relations among these nations is not an ulterior motive. He denied that this means "placing business first."

"This is not 'dollar diplomacy,'" he said. "We know that there can be no real cultural relations unless there are close commercial relations between nations. The one follows the other."

Culture Useful

"Culture, and particularly university culture, grow out of a mature commercial development. Similarly, when nations enjoy close business relations, their cultural relations may become closer and more useful."

The conference was to have been held at the University, but the large number of acceptances from all over America necessitated moving to the large Chamber of Commerce hall, Director Cox explained. Besides important diplomatic and official representatives already in Washington, many will attend from all parts of the East, and from as far North as New Hampshire and as far West as Texas.

Schedule Planned

Group meetings are scheduled for Dec. 7 and 8, for discussion of various phases of the Pan-American problem. The schedule of topics, speakers, and chairmen follows:

Dec. 7, afternoon session, Culture and Education. Chairman, Dean Charles G. Maphis, Director of the Institute of Public Affairs of the University of Virginia. Speakers: Dean Henry Grattan Doyle of Columbian College; Stephen Duggan, Director of the Institute of International Education, and Hector David Castro, Minister from El Salvador and former Rector of the University of El Salvador.

Dec. 7, evening session, Law and Political Relations. Chairman, R. Leslie Buell, president of the Foreign Policy Association. Speakers: Dr. Ricardo Alfaro, former President of Panama; Charles A. Thomson, of the Foreign Policy Association; and Judge Otto Schoenrich of New York.

Dec. 8, afternoon session, News and Communications. Chairman, John L. Merrill, president of All-America Cables, Inc. Speakers: W. V. B. Van Dyck, vice-president of International General Electric, Schenectady, New York (radio); Evan E. Young, vice-president of Pan-American Airways, New York (airways); and Robert H. Patchin, vice-president of W. R. Grace and Co., New York (steamship).

Dec. 8, evening session, Commerce and Finance. Chairman, James S. Carson, vice-president of the American and Foreign Power Company. Speakers: Harry L. Harris, advertising manager of the United Fruit Co.; and John B. Glenn, president of the Pan-American Trust Co.

Food Drive Is Launched For Needy

Symphony Club Makes First Contribution; Staff Positions Open

The Annual Hatchet-Student Council Food Drive officially got under way last night, with addresses by campaign workers at all fraternity and sorority houses on the campus.

The Symphony Club became the first to contribute to the 1937 drive with a donation of $2.60.

The primary purpose of the campaign, according to statements issued by Cap Gardner and Jane Ramseyer, co-directors of the drive, is to secure cash donations for the purchase of food for Christmas baskets for the needy. While the major efforts of the campaign committee will be directed toward the collection of money, donations of food for baskets will be acceptable.

The food drive staff has not been appointed as yet and many choice positions are open to students desiring to devote their time to the project.

Various campus organizations are also invited to nominate members for work on the staff.

Those desiring to affiliate with the staff may meet the directors of the drive in the Student Council office any afternoon between 12 and 1 p. m., or between 4 and 6 p. m.

The Food Drive was inaugurated in 1933, by the Hatchet and has been an outstanding success during its four years of existance. Last year nearly 150 families were presented with baskets.

Freshmen Hear Kayser On Equality of Sexes

Dean Elmer LeClo Kayser will speak to the Freshman Club on "The Equality of the Sexes, or Is Woman's Place in the Home?" At a meeting to be held Wednesday, at 12:30 in Cor.-10.

A brief business meeting will precede the talk by Dean Kayser. This is to be the first in a series of addresses by prominent speakers. All Freshmen are invited to attend.

Provost Speaks Friday

"The Spirit of Childhood" will be the subject of the chapel talk by Provost William C. Ruediger, Friday, at 12:10, in Cor.-10.

The services on Friday, Dec. 10, will be in charge of the Wesley Club of the University. Rev. Horace E. Cromer of the Emery Methodist Church will speak on "The Unforeseen."



President Marvin

Syphilis Tests Begin Tuesday

Senior medical students under the direct supervision of Dr. George William Creswell, next Tuesday will begin giving University students the free Wasserman tests under arrangements with the D. C. Public Health Service.

The tests will be given from 12 until 2 p. m., and from 6 to 7:30 p. m., every Tuesday for a month on the second floor of Columbian House.

The blood samples taken will be numbered according to the standard Public Health carding system and will be kept absolutely confidential. Students taking the test will be notified privately of the result.

Contrary to popular belief the test is not an ordeal. It takes only two or three minutes to withdraw the required amount of blood from the arm and the only pain involved is the slight sting caused by the entrance of the needle into the artery.

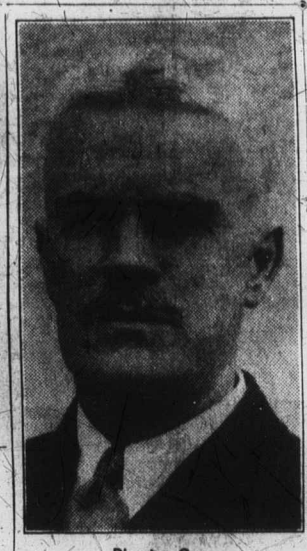
After the tests are taken each week, the samples will be taken to the Public Health Service laboratories where the blood analysis will be made by expert seriologists.

The laboratory work usually takes several days to complete and as soon as results are determined the students who take the test will receive their report.

O. D. K. Changes Meeting Place

Omicron Delta Kappa, will hold its next meeting in the Kappa Alpha house Thursday at 8:30.

This change from the Phi Sigma Kappa house has been necessitated by the fact that the Phi Sigs are initiating at that time.



Director Cox

University Plans New Radio Series

Formulation of an extensive radio program under sponsorship of the University was begun last week by the Committee on Radio Contacts, which met under chairmanship of George Howland Cox, who is also Director of the Inter-American Center.

It was indicated that a variety of broadcast programs would be worked into a continuous series, given at the same time each week and alternating the types of material presented.

No Specific Announcement

However, pending arrangements with broadcasting companies for time, the Committee would not announce specifically the type of material it intends to present.

The only program ready for early use is a series of radio plays written by Dr. John F. Latimer. These have been under discussion for some time, both by the radio group and Cue and Curtain.

Dr. Latimer presented the dramatic series to the Committee, of which he is a member, and they were approved as part of the larger plan.

Development Awaits Workshop

It is expected that some type of program will be started soon after the first of the year, although full development of the plan will not begin until the Radio Workshop is set up. The Workshop, which eventually will embrace a four-year course in all phases of radio, is to be housed in the new Hall of Government, whose site is yet to be chosen.

Variety to Sustain Interest

Prof. Willard H. Yeager of the public speaking department, chairman of the Committee on Forensics and Dramatics and member of the radio committee, said that the object of the plan is to present a program of greater variety in a continuous series at the same time each weeek, which would build sustained audience interest. A wider range of material also would utilize more University material, such as plays by Cue and Curtain; music by the Band and Glee Clubs, etc., Professor Yeager said.

Williams Lambasts Service Leaders In Fight For Council Seat

Bob Williams, newly-elected chairman of the Progressive Party, last week laid on the leadership of the Service Party the entire responsibility for the Law Council's inability to elect a delegate to the Student Council.

Williams explained in detail the "private deal" between Jay Samuel, Service Party chairman, and the Progressive Party, by which Law Council, evenly divided between the two parties in the last elections, was to have chosen a Progressive delegate.

Characterizing Law School's lack of representation as a "deplorable situation," he charged that Samuel welched on his part of the "deal," and declared that the Progressive Party is willing to adopt any reasonable method of filling the seat.

Williams outlined the "gentleman's agreement" made between Samuel and Ben Candland, at that time Progressive chairman, as follows:

The Service Party was to have the presidency of the Sophomore Club, for which it was to run Julia Evans; the club's vice-president, following the resignation of Wayne Kniffin, an Independent. In exchange for its support of Miss Evans, the Progresive Party was to have the Law Council seat and the vice-presidency of the Sophomore Club. Each party was to "cooperate" and give "mutual support" to the other.

The plan collapsed, however, when George Pope, a Progressive, was elected president of the Sophomore Club. Miss Evans retained the vice-presidency, Williams was his own party's choice for the Law Council seat.

The Student Council itself, moreover, at its last meeting completely ended the "agreement" by tabling a motion to seat Williams as Law delegate, after Bill Gausmann, chairman of the Elections Committee, had charged from the floor that the Law Council had not elected Williams to the seat.

Previously the Council had declared the seat vacant because no delegate had been elected to replace Samuel, who was declared ineligible after he had won the seat in last year's elections. At present two Progressives and two Service men compose the Law Council.

Student Council President Bill Rochelle, a Service man, in declaring Law and Library Science seats vacant, severely criticized the "dead wood" on the Council and on the college councils.

Williams declared that the Progressive Party has done everything in its power to have the Law Council seat filled by election or otherwise. "We have even offered to flip a coin with Jay Samuel for the seat," he said.

Williams said he had tried to have another election called for all seats on the Law Council, to see if the deadlock between the two parties could be broken. Gausmann, however, refused to permit a new election.

"The Service Party would rather see the Law Council seat remain vacant than seat a Progressive, although they already have a top-heavy majority on the Student Council," Williams concluded.

Samuel Is Second Person Awarded O.D.K. Citation



Jay Samuel has been cited for meritorious service to the University by Omicron Delta Kappa, national honorary activities fraternity, in recognition of his work as director of the Buff 'n Blue Room.

In a letter to Samuel, Ted Pierson, president of O.D.K. stated that, "The opening of the Buff 'n Blue Room provided a center for low cost social activity on the campus that has been greatly needed. You and your staff are to be congratulated."

The Buff 'n Blue Room opened on October 15, featuring an all-student orchestra and review. It was organized to provide a reasonably priced social center for both fraternity and non-fraternity men and women and is sponsored by the Student Council and the Student Club.

Samuel is a member of Phi Epsilon Pi social fraternity and Steel Gauntlet, honorary fraternity for juniors. He has served as publicity director of Cue and Curtain; Junior College Council delegate to the Student Council, and as chairman of the Service Party.

This award is the second made by O.D.K. Howard Ennes, Hatchet editor, received the first citation last week.

Melbourne Debaters Uphold Court's Power

BULLETIN: In a poll of the University Union, following the Melbourne debate last night, the Right Party's stand against Supreme Court restriction of any kind was upheld, 22-17.

Reunited after six weeks of separation due to an attack of pneumonia contracted by one member of the team, R. W. W. Wilmot and Alan Benjamin, of the University of Melbourne, last night stoutly upheld the wisdom of changing "the rules of the game rather than the umpire" in connection with the proposed restriction of the power of the Supreme Court advocated by John Dootson and George Pughe, of the University debate team.

Dootson and Pughe, upholding the affirmative of the question, "Resolved that the power of the Supreme Court to declare statutes unconstitutional should be restricted," advocated restriction as a means of preventing the danger of dictatorship arising when the people are denied by the Court the remedies they have sought through the Congress."

They characterized the Court as a "super-legislative" body over the Congress handing down decisions making the Constitution "a reactionary document incapable of serving the interests of the great majority of our people."

Presenting the other side of the issue, Wilmot and Benjamin pointed out that the power of judicial review means the power to declare whether any act of Congress squares with the Constitution as it stands at that particular time, emphasizing their contention that the power of judicial review "must be unfettered."

The debate, held at the second meeting of the year of the Union, was officially a no-decision contest.

Last night's debate, affording students of the University an opportunity to gain the viewpoints of students from other parts of the world is the first of a series of three international contests scheduled for this year.

New Judge Is Former Teacher

Prof. Henry W. Edgerton of Cornell University, whose nomination to the U. S. Court of Appeals for the District was sent to the Senate last Friday by President Roosevelt, is a former University professor of law. He taught in the Law School from 1921 to 1927.

Edgerton, now 49, is a native of Kansas. He was educated at Harvard and Paris universities, and practiced seven years before teaching law here.

Business Staff Meets Tomorrow

There will be an important business meeting of the Hatchet Business staff tomorrow, at 7:15 p. m. The business manager requests all present members of the staff be present.

He has announced that there will be several good positions open to day school students. All applicants for these positions are asked to report at the same meeting.

"Man is but a reed, the weakest in nature, but he is a thinking reed."
PASCAL

EDITORIAL VIEWS

"There never was a good war or a bad peace."
FRANKLIN

"Love truth, but pardon error."
VOLTAIRE

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Volume 34, No. 11 — Tuesday, November 30, 1937

The SLC and "Rule 6"

THE power of recognition of student activities is the one power residing in the Committee on Student Life, and its recent decision to refuse recognition to a chapter of the American Student Union here marks the high-point to date of the Committee's activities.

Based on the famous "Rule Six" which states:

> "No student clubs or societies (except social fraternities, sororities, scholastic honor societies, religious or professional clubs or societies) organized as a branch or affiliate of a non-George Washington University organization will be recognized by the Student Life Committee."

the Committee applied a strict interpretation of the rule to the ASU and refused it any consideration whatever—the facts withal that

> 1. They had previously liberally construed the rule in regard to 103 other organizations, overlooking such obvious infractions of the rule as the Union's affiliation with the University of Virginia's Little Congress, The Hatchet's affiliation with 34 eastern college papers.
> 2. That they invoked the rule by an involved and "preferred" faculty resolution voted on before a student resolution which would have cleared the situation; and further,
> 3. The written report given The Hatchet did not give the sequence of resolutions correctly, and pictured the student members of the committee in an unfair and inaccurate light.

Whether or not, however, the Committee was right in strictly interpreting "Rule 6" is relatively unimportant. Their action could have been more fair and open, but could hardly have resulted otherwise.

The real question is in the wisdom and advisability of "Rule 6," and the ASU decision merely brings to point the fact that the rule was designed for just such instances and no other. It is a question that must be carefully explored by all parties concerned.

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The Food Drive Begins

THE period beginning a few weeks before Thanksgiving and extending through Christmas is a general period of appeal for support to charitable institutions. Wintery winds and a general feeling of fellowship are played upon to the fullest extent in efforts to raise funds.

It might be entirely in order here to decry the remediable state of things that makes such appeals necessary, for we feel that something very definite could be done. But, again, there is the matter of time, and we are faced with the immediate problem of doing something about suffering and hardship.

During the past fourteen days the Washington Community Chest has been driving to raise some two million dollars for its year-around program. The Chest, supporting virtually every charitable organization in the City, deserves the full cooperation of every citizen who has anything at all to spare, regardless of whether the need or the administration of the organization is fully approved.

But even with the Chest drive obliviating the need for other charity drives throughout the year, in the Christmas season everyone seems to have the desire to do something for those less fortunate; and those "less fortunate" rightly have a yearning that some kind Santa Claus might bring them a bit of Christmas cheer.

To act as that kind Santa Claus is the purpose of the Christmas food drive sponsored by The Hatchet and the Student Council. It solicits the cooperation of every student and organization and faculty member in the George Washington community.

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To Be or Not To Be a "Gawker"

THE "Gawkers" controversy rages on! Somewhat in the manner of the pamphlet discussions that feature the formative period of our nation, the young bloods are having their say on politico-philosophy and the rights of man. It is as healthy a manifestation now as then. Even if nine-tenths of the ammunition on both sides is sheer unmitigated blatherskite, the tilt is a worthwhile thing.

The provocative aspect of this polemic is the subject causing all the shouting. American college students, North American college students, are bothering to call each other names, in writing, about public questions—even more unbelievable, about abstract approach to public questions.

The Hatchet is proud to be the vehicle.

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Senatorial Logic

WE cannot pretend to follow the devious channels of the mind through which our Senators' thoughts seem to flow. Take the anti-lynching filibuster of Senators Bailey, George, and Connally for example. They said they were filibustering so that the Senate could get down to the "real business" of the session; they wanted the chamber to "quit wasting time."

Perhaps it did not occur to them that an excellent way to get down to business would be to pass the bill. Perhaps it did occur to them that at least 70 Senators would have voted for it, or that the Institute of Public Opinion Poll indicated 72 percent of the country—and 57 percent of the South—in favor of the bill.

We do not like always to be drawing dire conclusions from actions on the national scene, but it is undeniable that throughout the world there is a growing sense of race animosity. It is evidenced here in this city, as well as throughout the nation. Miami, for instance, is now virtually under the thumb of the Klu Klux Klan.

We can only conclude from the Southern Democratic filibuster that either the men involved are little concerned with the effect of such moves, or are politically dependent upon them—or both.

Meditations

O.D.K. GOES TO WORK

By Winfield Rankin

An Explanation of The Functions and Purpose Of the Activities Fraternity

DOUBTS as to the usefulness and willingness of Omicron Delta Kappa to help activities in the University should be dispelled by this column, since it was the one which questioned them a few months ago. There are also many other ideas prevalent among students and aspirants to the organization which should be cleared up.

First of all, I should mention that I am writing on the supposition that most students have a mental picture of the group as one of its members pointed out they had:

"When O. D. K. meets, all its members go around and shake their fists in each other's faces and threaten and cajole, trying to work some friend in, through hook or crook, by plots or bargains."

Whether or not the student has this picture, it is definitely mistaken. O. D. K. is anything but a scheming, do-nothing, honorary fraternity. Decidedly on the contrary, its meetings show more open-mindedness than those of probably any other group here, because it is composed of men who have" been through the mill" and realize what a plight the activities situation is in here. Therefore, it discusses, with a great deal of seriousness, just what it can do to help.

A notable example has been shown by the group's policy, just inaugurated this year, of honoring or "citing" people and organizations in the University for doing something to further the best interests of activities and the student body. The purpose of this is to furnish an additional incentive to those who might otherwise slacken their enthusiasm for their particular jobs. Since the citations are to be given to groups and to women as the occasion arises, a spur to work is furnished these two groups which have never before had any—at least from O. D. K.; and in the case of whole groups of people, this is the first time they have ever had even the slightest opportunity for recognition.

It will probably work out that those men who have had enough ambition to earn a citation from the group will sooner or later become members, but in case they are not, at least they have had a share of public recognition which would not otherwise have been afforded them.

• • • •

ANOTHER CRITICISM, probably quite justified, is that in the past the organization's secrets have been more or less public property. Well, please notice the verb, "have been," for any stories now current about O. D. K., other than those which are printed, are merely the substance of some person's imagination, and should be discounted on that basis.

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THE USEFULNESS of the "Point System" for determining the eligibility of candidates for O. D. K. has often been questioned. While there can never be a definite solution as to how men should be chosen to the satisfaction of everyone, the point system, as now constituted, does very well in determining just how qualified a man is.

This is particularly true when one remembers that there is a ten-point position for "outstanding service to the University," so that any really worthwhile effort may be rewarded, even though not provided for in the other, rather inflexible, rules. This position is used about once a year, so there can be no claim it is ignored. Last spring Charles Kiefer received such an award for his able efforts in investigating the activities situation.

As O. D. K. will tap sometime before the end of this semester, its critics, some of whom advocate another honorary of like nature here, should then look around and see how many men are left outside the organization who really belong in this type of fraternity.

I think that that will be the most conclusive answer to whether or not there is enough material here to support another upperclassmen's honorary activities fraternity.

Popular Opera Makes a Hit

By Charles F. Kiefer, Jr.

THOSE Washingtonians who have become cynical about the possibility of permanently establishing grand opera in the Nation's Capital should apply now for tickets to the next performance of the Washington Popular Opera Association. This reviewer's cynicism has been completely removed by the excellent performance of "The Barber of Seville" last week.

Certain minor short-comings there were, to be sure, such as the overly light quality of Rolf Gerard's voice, and the tendency of Angelo Pilotto to kick the words of his arias into the footlights.

On the other hand, there was much to be praised. Pilotto as Figaro resourcefully brought out all of the comedy of the role. Moreover, never did he allow his comedy to overshadow the other performers. Malatesta and Harris in the respective roles of Dr. Bartolo and Basilio ably supplemented Figaro. Miss Salvi and Mr. Gerard give full voice to their passages together.

The sponsors of this civic non-profit endeavor are to be congratulated for their filling "a serious gap in the splendid cultural achievements of the Nation's Capital." (Program note)

S.L.C. Exerts No Control Over Organizations

Writer's Survey Shows That Many Activities Are Not Registered

By Frank Ford Burnet

STUDENTS reading Winfield Rankin's column on this page last week, concerning the confused state of activities, may have felt he was indulging a columnist's privilege of exaggeration. As a matter of fact, both he and his unnamed "Fourth Estater" are conservatives, and have understated the extent of activity confusion here.

This is a preliminary survey of some of the worst evidences of "confusion thrice confounded" in the organizational set up, more particularly in the almost complete lack of control the Student Life Committee has over activities. References will be made later to the Kiefer Report, which has presented certain definite recommendations to the Student Council.

The answers to the problems presented cannot be furnished by any one person or group, but practical solutions may be found if activities men will examine the situation carefully and bring some real work to bear on it.

A thorough discussion of all phases of the problem, and an analysis of possible solutions, it is believed, will help toward bringing some order out of the present chaos.

I

CONTROL of all student organizations theoretically is vested in the Student Life Committee, composed of five faculty and administration members and six students. Present student membership consists of five members of the Service Party and Bill Gausmann, Rochelle appointee. This set-up will be discussed later.

First weakness of S. L. C. lies in the fact that its exact powers have never been clearly defined in so many words. This was brought out when, in refusing to recognize the American Student Union, S. L. C. had first to pass a formal motion outlining what it believed to be its powers under Rule 6 and explaining its refusal to recognize.

The fact is that S. L. C.'s one function is to "recognize" activities. This is a purely negative power—albeit one of life and death if the committee ever decides to use it—and it has never been extended to include any actual control over the conduct of activities. (Except in reference to the aforementioned American Student Union—and evidence strongly suggests that "Rule 6" was written solely for the purpose of stopping the A. S. U. or any organization like it.—The Editor.)

THIS primary power is stated in Rule 1 of the Recognition Rules, given on page 48 of the Handbook, and pages 79 and 80. The other rules, including the famous "Rule 6," are merely extensions of Rule 1.

That rule states that only approved organizations may use the University name or "represent themselves as" composed of students or members of the University."

That would seem to be a clear grant of power; yet S. L. C. has never assumed that it could COMPEL organizations to register as required by that rule and more detailed rules laid down by the Board of Trustees.

For example, S. L. C. has never recognized the Service Party, which has absolute control of the Student Council and virtual control of the S. L. C. itself—and therefore practical control of all student government.

Service and Progressive parties have simply "grown up" and have not gone to the trouble of registering. S. L. C. has not even "invited" them to register (as provided in Rule 5).

Lack of power to compel organizations to comply with the recognition rules is thus seen as the second great weakness of S. L. C. This is closely followed by another:

WHEN its invitations are not returned, S. L. C. has no way of determining whether the organizations not reporting are "dead," moribund, or simply unwilling to cooperate.

That the latter is sometimes the case may be seen in the fact that at least seven organizations ilsted in the Handbook so far have not reported. These are:

Alpha Kappa Kappa; Columbian Council; Kappa Beta Pi; Scarab; Schoenfeld Deutscher Verein; Serindip; and Westminster Club.

Chairman DeWitt Bennett has stated that S. L. C. has no information on these groups. One—Columbian Council—is actually a part of the student government, and is presumed to be functioning, or at least to be in existence, with elected officers. Bennett said definitely it has not been recognized, and that its present organization is unknown to S. L. C.

Kappa Beta Pi is a complete mystery to S. L. C. What it is, who its officers are, whether it is active or not—are all unknown. It is apparently not of sufficient political prominence to make itself known through its activity.

A list of discrepancies between the list of organizations in the Handbook and the official list of S. L. C. was handed to Chairman Bennettfi who said he had no idea where the Handbook secured its list. He stated definitely it was not furnished by S. L. C.

The mere size of the problem is a complication. S. L. C., as already stated, recognized 121 organizations through last month, including six entirely new ones and four "revived" activities approved after several years' inactivity. At least 14 await possible recognition, including two now recognized provisionally.

That is the problem in coordination faced by S. L. C. and the Student Council—whose own set-up calls for examination.

Letters: The "Gawkers" Controversy Rages On

Two "Lazaroffs" Defend Lazaroff—Suggest Staff of Life Is Not Hot Air

To the Editor of The Hatchet:

I AM intensely gratified to see eleven gawkers take up their rather shopworn arms as they did in the last issue—gratified chiefly because apparently the articles on the development of a social philosophy are creating the stir which it was hoped they would.

Though I believe the method of criticism and analysis which they presented was a good one, unfortunately, the "facts" used to bolster same were spurious, and reveal hasty, excited, and careless reading.

Critique from Lazaroff

In their attempt to be specific where "Lazaroff is conveniently vague", they make the following seven critiques—all false:

1. They admit the intelligent observer is "cognizant of trends"; but disagree with the fact that he reads newspapers and attends lectures. The critique is obviously illogical. One cannot even be spuriously cognizant of trends without indulging in some activity similar to reading or listening to the views of intelligent men.

2. They call "armchair reasoning" not necessarily unrealistic since "everybody can't run around molding social trends". The intelligent observer, they say, is "busy learning lessons—or going to see his best girl". A pretty phrase, that, and it presents a good picture. In no sense would I dream of interfering with the caliber of these individuals' studies—or their amorous excursions. But, in the first instance, they had better learn the exact value of book learning. They will be surprised. In the second, if I may be allowed—I recognize a problem, but maybe the girl friend is not a gawker, too.

3. Here the eleven gawkers, valiantly struggling to keep the discussion from falling to a personal plane, call Lazaroff down for condemning "ivory-towerism", by calling the latter an "ivory-towerist" himself. I dispute the contention that the most of the world's greatest thought comes from the ivory tower.

4. Quote from the analysis: "The chief aim of man is to be 'certain of his daily bread', and most men are too busy with that end to worry about about 'trends.' I am glad the gawkers see that. In Germany such men, when economic pressure had squeezed bitterly, thought only for the immediate present—and that present turned out to be a world horror, Hitler. I hope the gawkers see beyond this bald statement to the fact that economic inequality and annihilation must be combated if men are to be allowed time to think, and to get the wider grasp on life than a life of drudgery allows.

Fundamentals and Superstructures

5. Here I am condemned in turn for condemning the "bull-session", as here I am attacking the "fundamental construction" of student life.

But all this is exceedingly childish, for I am refuting false objections. However, I would like to make one important comment at this time, and that is this:

I realize only too well I am not giving a new Ten Commandments from Mt. Sinai. Because of that, constructive criticism in these analyses is invaluable. Since we are dealing with such a controversial subject as men in a democracy, I do not believe I am demanding too much when I ask for a careful reading on the part of those who would take issue. I believe I have been fair. Those general personal remarks I have made, were, I believe, necessary to emphasize the smallness of the attack. I hope, however, that after this there will be more quibbling to defend the points as they are, against misinterpretations, but instead, careful analyses which will react to the benefit of both critic and criticized.

I hope I am making these eleven people think—let alone convincing them. But I wish I could have more faith in the persuasive power of true logic.

Louis Lazaroff, *Junior College.*

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To the Editor of The Hatchet:

IT SEEMS to me (apologies to Broun) that the "eleven" who took up the cudgels last week in opposition to Lazaroff were more imbued with the spirit of football and the gang-up technique than with reason. I should like to come to the defense of Lazaroff—not that he needs it—but his remarks could stand more extenuation, in view of the caliber of the opposition.

One criticism that is being leveled soto voce at Lazaroff is that he is not a leader in school activities, that he has no campus activity responsibilities, that he isn't a politician; that being none of these "important" things he shouldn't write about events and trends outside of his field (whatever that is). Such pernicious criticisms are not only manifestly unfair, but deny the application of disinterested intelligence to the solution of particular problems. Every executive has a list of advisors who are not politicians or leaders, but are informed about the facts and the trends of a particular situation. That's why they are useful. That's why Lazaroff is useful!

"In View of the Opposition"

And that's why these eleven gawkers are up in arms! Lazaroff is a keen analyst of the facts and trends of the mental and intellectual proclivities of the modern college student. He, through his articles, has injured the feelings of eleven "outstanding" campus lights! They must now "save face"—not by trying to understand what Lazaroff is writing—but by name calling and indulging in pseudo-intellectual verbiage. Lazaroff called this "warring with the super-structure, not with the fundamentals"—and he's dead right.

I don't claim to be either an intellectual or an aesthete—I'm in the law school (I may be a Babbitt in evolution). But from a cursory view of our university's intellectual life, my conclusion is that it is sterile—that last week's "eleven", despite their numbers, contributed nothing! That, if it is persons as these "eleven" to whom we ordinary students must look for leadership either on or off campus, then we had better look elsewhere—with justified forebodings over the future of our democracy.

●

THE opposition make the point they have no time for Boun, for the Sat Eve Post, or for the Forum—they are too busy, they say, "poring over text books, attending lectures, preparing assignments, or seeing their best girl". Do these eleven expect to get all the correct interpretations they will need for the long haul from the classroom? Is that what they conceive the classroom to be—a place where they can put their mental sponges on the great faculty minds, and then say figuratively, "I have heard all—I need do no more". Is the classroom the only place where intellectual activity occurs?

Eleven Count to Seven

Lazaroff did not condemn either the ivory tower or the bull session as institutions. He merely asks that the man in the ivory tower climb down to reality and attempt to put into concrete form his progressive ideas—that he assume part of the responsibility for their accomplishment. Lazaroff asks that the bull session have purpose, rather than aimlessness without plan. He asks participation in discussion as a prelude to action—the sort of intelligent action outlined above that the country is fast developing the right to demand!

AND—in the problems that now face the world and the United States, gawkers like these eleven are dangerous—because they are uninformed, and don't seem to care about being informed. It would be miraculous, indeed, if the classroom could supply all the information we need. It can't—we should be thankful for what little light we do get.

My indictment of the "eleven" is—that they are either uninformed, or don't give a damn (if the latter, they should attend more strictly to their text books and stay out of this type of discussion); that they do not understand the pre-suppositions of a democratic form of government, and its contemporary problems; they give the impression that mere thinking without action will solve problems; they think mere registration in a university is the hallmark of an educated man and makes them per se the "chosen ones"; they are so imbued with a sense of their own importance and intellectual depth that they "can't take" the honest point of view of another student who, like themselves (I hope), is attempting to get more from his college education than class routines.

Their indictment of Lazaroff is—that he called eleven campus big shots "gawkers"—the truth hurts, and a politician shouldn't injure the feelings of those he's trying to convince.

"Pro Bono Publico."

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To the Editor of The Hatchet:

THE account in The Hatchet of November 23 of my remarks at the Fourth Annual Foreign Language Conference held under the auspices of New York University in New York City on November 20 repeats certain inaccuracies of the New York Times report of my speech, upon which The Hatchet article appears to be based.

Dean Doyle Corrects

One of these errors is so serious that I do not wish to let the record stand uncorrected. I refer to the statement that "Dean Doyle was severely critical of 'blanket requirements' of many colleges which insist that students 'pass' a foreign language before they are granted a

(See Letters, Page 4)

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• FIRST EDITIONS •



"A man is not to be trusted by his betters," roared the lion as he presided over the gathering.

Selcordna and the Lion

By Frank Ford Burnet

"YOU know, old chap," observed Selcordna to his friend as they sat in the library. "I have pondered on whether gratitude, or charity, is really possible among the lower animals.

"It was brought to my mind again as I re-read this first edition—one of my most prized. Unfortunately the binding was partly eaten away by a rat, but the story is intact.

"You remember, of course, the tale of the man who befriended a lion by removing a thorn from his paw, and later had his own life saved by the same lion when he was cast into the arena."

"Yes, I remember it," replied his friend. "But even apart from the absurd coincidence, I have little faith in the idea. Lions are not noted for their friendliness, and I'd hate to take a chance like that."

"I'm not so sure." Seicordna fondled the ragged binding. "I think if our dog has learned to trust us, and some of the cat family are our friends, this story may be truer than we think. Perhaps too true for our own good.

"If I should ever meet a lion like that . . ."

II.

"A MAN is not to be trusted by his betters," roared the lion as he presided over the jungle gathering. "I for one have never trusted one and never will. I had sooner give my life or welfare into the keeping of a jackal rather than the most treacherous of the beasts."

He shook his great head and looked about for approval.

"Well, your majesty," ventured Small-Eye the Chimpanzee, "perhaps man is not always completely deceitful. It is true we have seen him steal from his fellows, and we have even endured having him take away our trusty dog to be his slave."

"But, upon occasion, the two-legged lower animal can be kind and even sympathetic toward us—in his odd way. Many of my relatives, for instance, have been given fairly good homes by man. It is true their quarters have been somewhat small, but who are we to complain since we are their guests? Besides, we are always protected from the worst of the lot by strong bars put up around our rooms."

The lion nodded approvingly at this.

"Yes," spoke up Short-Tail the Rat, "I believe you are right. I have had some experiences of my own with man, and while I do not own to the kinship admitted by Brother Chimpanzee—no man shall ever call me 'Brother Rat'!—I know that man boasts of his charity."

"And what 'charity' is this? Have you ever seen it?" demanded the lion.

"No," admitted Short-Tail the Rat, after some thought, "I have not. I was going to mention the cheese laid out in a house I used to visit, until I recalled the time I lost my graceful tail. You all know the story.

"However, if your majesty will permit me to bore you with more recollections," continued the rat, "I used to browse through the library in that same house. There I once read a story in a book which the man kept in a locked case. I got into the case one day when it was left open, and after reading this story, I ate some of the fancy binding. It was much better than the story, I'm glad to say, although the man was for some reason angry when he found what I had done.

"The story itself concerned a man who wandered into our forest and was lost. While trying to find his way out he came upon one of your collateral ancestors, your majesty, who had a thorn in his paw."

The lion twitched his tail nervously.

"Now, if we can believe the story," the rat went on, "the man approached your ancestor, and, with none of the cowardice common to his kind, extracted the thorn.

"From there on—your majesty will pardon me, but it's in the story—they were great friends, and some years later your ancestor saved the man's life by refusing to kill him when urged to do so by other men who held them both prisoners.

"The whole thing seems far-fetched," concluded the rat, "but the man evidently believes it."

"Well," growled the lion, irritated at the insult to his forbear, "we shall see."

He dispersed the meeting and went off angrily, looking for food.

III.

SELCORDNA wandered into the forest back of his house, and it was almost dark before he started home. He was surprised and frightened at first when he came upon a lion lying in the path.

He recovered, however, when he thought he heard the lion whimper, and saw that the beast had a great thorn in his right forepaw.

He came closer, and thought he detected a note of animal friendliness in the lion's low growl. He stepped closer and bent over to examine the lion's paw. The beast lay quiet until Selcordna knelt at his feet.

Then with one blow the lion struck the man dead.

The Second FIRST EDITIONS

COOPERATIVE publication today by The Hatchet and the Literary Club of this second edition of "First Editions" brings again to the attention of all members of the University the need for some means of expression of the creative spirit of students of the George Washington University. The page today represents a much wider, and probably more representative, section of student talent than the first, chiefly because of the substantial number and variety of contributions received. And it is the fact that here was such a response when even such a small means of expression as this was made available that makes this experiment worthwhile and indicative of what might be ccomplished.

●

"First Editions" has been edited by the Board of Editors of The University Hatchet and a Committee of the Literary Club chairmaned by Constance Stratton and including Samuel Katz, president; Verna Volz Kiefer; Frank Ford Burnet; Louis Lazaroff; and Ward McCabe. Illustrations are by Jack Shulman.

●

All contributions to "First Editions" (or any successor) should be addressed to the Editor, First Editions, The University Hatchet, the George Washington University.

In Defense of Millay

By Samuel Katz

POOR Miss Millay is our most unfortunate living poet. She has been praised by her admirers for her defects, and damned by her critics for her virtues. No one has been so completely misunderstood (Eliot and Pound having been, by most her readers, ignored); and no one has been the subject of more violent and bigoted argument. Now, that she has published her new conversation-piece, she has been roundly damned, particularly by admirers.

Her critics have said lots of unkind things, and in a rather mean and nasty way. Her friends ought to have told her not to publish the volume, one has said; others in magnificent condescension tell us that Miss Millay is not, and barely ever was a good poet. For once her admirers and critics agree; and what they have to say is a good deal worse than anything, however bad, she might have written.

Of course "Conversation at Midnight" is not good verse; it could not be thoroughly bad, for Miss Millay is too skillful a poet: but it is very far from being thoroughly good. The poem is a conversation-piece, and that damns it in the beginning. People like to talk, but they don't even like to hear others speak, much less read conversation in poetry books! The poem sounds so much like what they argued about last night that most people instinctively dislike the work.

Miss Millay's fundamental error, though, is that she has strayed into alien pastures. Miss Millay is a fine poet; she (like Elinor Wylie) has taken a subjective, lyrical idiom and developed it to a peak unapproached by contemporaries. There may be no great depth in her verse, but the feeling is genuine and warm; the imagery, though not too subtle or explosive, effective, and her mastery of technique shows a fine talent developed by a good deal of work and commonsense. Like Housman, she has perfected her own idiom, and, if we do not think her so fine a poet as Housman, it is only that she lacks some of his substance. He is no more skillful with his idiom than she with hers; the only difference is that his is on a higher plane.

THIS new volume is so foreign to those talents that it could not be good. It is not subjective, but coldly and severely objective, not sensuous and lyrical but boisterous and argumentative; and it is intellectual poetry. Crane and Tate have shown us how bad intellectual poetry can be, just as they have also shown what heights it can reach. It is no wonder, then, that Miss Millay, experimenting in a medium alien to her talents, should have been unsuccessful in her first attempt.

But surely this is no justification for her admirers leaping upon her like a pack of scraggy hounds. What they show is not that she is a mediocre poet, but that they are mediocre critics. They had a false and inflated estimate of her, and now that she has slipped they become insane with rage. They used to praise her for "Euclid alone has gazed" (which matches McLeish's "Immortal Autumn" for sheer bluster and reminds one of some bad imitation of Shapespeare) not realizing that in such lines as

> Mortal Endymion, darling of the moon!
> Her silver garments by the senseless wave
> Shouldered and dropped and on the shingle strewn,
> Her fluttering hand against her forehead pressed,
> Her scattered looks that trouble all the sky,
> Her rapid footsteps running down the west—
> Of all her altered state, oblivious lie!

is found the best of her rich talents. Had they realized from the beginning that Miss Millay was a minor poet, they would not have written such praise nor be pouring out such vicious criticism. Minor poets, like five-cent cigars, are sometimes good, sometimes bad; when they are good, we ought not get too excited, nor, when they are bad, too surprised.

Miss Millay's book has also been the excuse for a lot of silly stuff, such as Wilson's exposition of his theory about "the obsolescence of verse" and prophesying the final "victory of prose." Thinking of that sort is very unsound, and very worthless. Who, for instance, before 1800 could have predicted the future of English poetry? Who, later, could have known that Wordsworth's Preface would culminate in that splendid burst of Romanticism which has dominated tastes of poetry even to this very day? Although we do have in literature "revolutions in taste", those changes are unpredictable and almost incomprehensible. We have as much control over them

(See Millay, Page 6)

Sonnet

By Sara Howard Ward

If with a season our estate should fail,
In this domain the two sole sovereignties
Which we are, be dissolved; and our fruit spoil
Upon the garden in some dread disease
And foul miasma spread along the hard
Stonewall where bloomed our blossoming; and all
Salute decay as current overlord:
We should be spared the sequel of our fall.
We who have been such joy can not have bowed
To ruin, nor truth have been discredited.
We shall be absent; as whence in a proud
Recoil, beauty averts her lustrous head;
Not one idyllic rose will stay to mourn
The cankerous triumph of the jealous thorn.

Golden Mr. Pickwick

By Angele Gingras

ONE day this Summer, I was walking through the Street of the Pushcarts in the Ghetto. Just as I was about to leave, I paused at the sight of a familiar figure. There in a wild flurry of red socks, green and yellow ties, and purple handkerchiefs on a pushcart stood a golden Mr. Pickwick. He looked so confounded, so utterly distressed, so helpless in that furious array! Hadn't Dickens put him through enough uncomfortable situations during his lifetime without his having this to endure? He looked up at me.

I hurried away. Sentimental ass, even the automat won't feed you for no-nickels! Three pushcarts up, I turned around. Back I walked to Mr. Pickwick. "How much?" I said, picking up the little gold statue.

"Fifty cents," said a Hebrew voice.

Mr. Pickwick looked at me. His bay-window had a typical Body-By-Dickens exaggeration, the bald head of him sloped a little toward the back, and with one hand behind his coat-tails, he leaned forward. "Well, I won't pay fifty cents for the worthless thing!" Mr. Pickwick frowned. I winked and he understood.

"Thirty-five."

With finality, "Ten cents is all he's worth . . . er, I mean it's worth."

"Woolworth is around the corner, lady."

"Here's a quarter," I said, opening my purse. "Wrap up Mr. Pickwick."

"Who?"

"Wrap the statue, and here's the quarter."

HE WRAPPED Mr. Pickwick in an old piece of newspaper, and I walked away with the fellow. Later, on the subway, I pulled Mr. Pickwick's head out. "Mr. Pickwick," I said above the roar of the train, "for five meals I shall only get six nickel's worth of food instead of seven, just to save you from those red socks and green and yellow ties. I want you to remember this, and try to appreciate it in the years we will be together." But he wasn't interested; he was so busy looking at the people in the subway he didn't even look up. When we passed Times Square, I thought I heard him say he wished Sam Weller were here to take this ride, but, of course, one can never be sure just what an English statue says on a subway. Anyway, I kept Mr. Pickwick's head out of the newspaper to let him see all he could and looked as friendly as I could.

Since Mr. Pickwick came to Washington, he has been near my bed on the radio. He is such a social fellow I am sure he would be lonesome anywhere else. But he does ask the most naive questions about things. I'm wondering where he's been all these years. He gobbles every word anyone says on the radio, and sometimes I feel so sorry for him as he stands there puzzled in his odd sort of way.

And do you know what he said to me this morning when I was dressing? "Wear Brassieres that thrill. Wear the lingerie that gives your dresses line," said the radio man. "What is a brassiere, and just what does that man mean?" asked Mr. Pickwick. I explained as delicately as I could. "I shouldn't be listening," gasped Mr. Pickwick. "Perhaps you'd better turn it off. I . . . I . . ." He blushed.

"Don't be mid-victorian, Mr. Pickwick," I lectured stiffly.

"I guess we've come a long road since the days of the lady with the yellow curl-papers," Mr. Pickwick sighed, and as he leaned back almost toppled off the cabinet.

3:30

By Stan Stanton

EVER feel that you had a story that you could never tell? That there was ONE moment in your existence you could never record? . . .

There are some stories that are written too early, and there are stories that can never be written. That's my problem: to tell a story that can never be told—at least by me. And yet no one else can tell you the story. Kind of puzzling, isn't it?

I was an electrician; that is, I was until 3:30 o'clock today. Since then I haven't been . . .

If I hadn't been an electrician, my mother-in-law would not have called me today on long distance. If she hadn't called, there would not have been this puzzle of having a story that I cannot tell.

I was off on annual leave today, and was messin' around the apartment when the 'phone rang. It was my mother-in-law. Knowing that we were coming up Sunday, she asked, "If you can, would you mind getting us a large electric plate for the stove—our big plate burned out yesterday, and if you want that nice chicken dinner, I've got to have that plate to cook it on."

Now, I can go for a chicken dinner any time, but I'm especially nuts about the way my mother-in-law dishes up Maryland fried chicken, golden brown. So the plate would have to be replaced before Sunday morning.

I went downtown, and bought the plate and had it in that stove in Maryland, 78 miles away, and it was only a matter of a few hours.

I WAS washing up, getting ready to drive home, when my father-in-law suggested that I stay and have a bite to eat with them. But I hadn't planned to be away very long—the note I left for my wife said that I would be home for dinner. I knew the meal would be ready for me when I returned, and if I was late I'd catch plenty of you-know-what.

"If you won't have anything to eat, then how about a li'l something?" my father-in-law whispered to me. We had a high-ball together.

It was pleasant driving back. The sun was shining warmly on the countryside I was driving through. All around there was a feeling of a pleasant stillness. The distant farms I passed seemed so serene, so peaceful. A strange feeling of happiness seemed to sink into me. I thought I was driving fast. I looked at the speedometer, and I was doing over 60; but it didn't seem that I was driving so fast. As a rule I drive around 50. But here at 63 it just seemed like I was idling along. I had the feeling that the car was being driven by someone else, I was relaxed so completely—that I was just sitting back comfortably, enjoying myself. My eyes took in the fall landscape very leisurely. It was 3:30 by my watch.

I HAD driven over this same road almost every other Sunday since we were married, yet today the road seemed very strange; it seemed like it wasn't the road I always took. It was a different, smooth road, not the rough Maryland county road I consciously drove over every other Sunday. It was a pleasure to drive today. I don't remember when I stopped singing, but I found myself listening to the 8 cylinders purr together. Even the car was running smoothly. It was like driving through a scenic vacuum, and the car rolled along, like mercury on a glass-topped table. The slight valve knock that was in the motor wasn't there today. I saw a sign that warned me there was a sharp curve ahead. The car took the long curve as if it wasn't there. I glanced at the speedometer and I had made the curve doing 80, and yet there wasn't any swerve nor any screech of the tires as I cut the sharp arc.

I glanced at my watch again and it puzzled me; it said 3:30. That seemed strange. Wasn't it 3:30 when I last looked at it? It must have stopped, I thought, and put it to my ear, but its precision tick informed me that the watch was still running. Guess I had looked at it wrong the first time. It must have been 2:30 when I looked before. Yes, it must have been 2:30.

I wondered how fast the bus would really do. My wife wasn't along, so this was my chance to try it out. 87 . . . 88 . . . 89 . . . 90 . . . 91 . . . that was fast enough. And yet today at 91 didn't seem such a speed. At 91 the country scenery didn't seem to move any faster than it did at 60. 91 wasn't fast at all. Going 90, I searched for and found a cigarette. At 90, I lit it, I looked at my watch to see the time again—it was still 3:30.

Do you know the reason why I cannot write this story? I must have been doing around 90 when I ran into the bridge. When my mangled body was taken to the morgue, the coroner set the time of my death at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon. That was the time my watch had stopped.



"You've got a nice blister on your lip, too. I suppose that's also from Albany."

Egg Salad; Two Nickels

By Norman Rose

THE four made an exit, as undramatic as four actors are capable of, into the square in front of the theatre. The crowd was thinning. Taxi after taxi came rolling up to the curb, was filled and drove off.

A Golden Rod taxi came up. Ruth and Paul and Otts and Harry started to get in.

"We really shouldn't get into this thing, the regular drivers are on strike," Harry said, turning back.

Paul hesitated, then answered quickly,

"Aw, these strikes get on my nerves. I'm getting in. Coming or not?"

The women were already inside. Harry turned to Paul. He smiled. In back the taxis were piling up, horns honking, people pushing forward to the curb, lights from the marquee flashing, smell of chili coming out onto the pavements from the little Greek pla across the street. Harry got into the taxi. Paul got up front with the driver. "Take us to the Uproar House on 46th," Paul said.

"Otts has never been to an automat," Ruth said, "and, personally, I am sick and tired of seeing bread and butter earned with hips, so we want to go to an automat."

"Otts, dear, you don't really want to go to one of those unsexed slop-joints?" Paul was a bit irritated. He knew that he would get more and more so. Harry had started him off on the wrong track this evening.

"Well," the cab driver said, "ya gonna make up yer minds?"

"Yes," answered Harry, "drop us off . . . right here."

The driver pulled short to the curb. Two minutes before a man had thrown half of a hamburger he was eating into the gutter. A cat came into the gutter and was eating it. The cat was a big female. She was busy picking at the un-ketchuped meat when the right wheel of the Golden Rod cab crunched across her body.

The four passengers got out. They walked a half block. They entered a crowded automat. Otts was delighted. Ruth was feeling kind. Paul was feeling ragged around the edges. Harry had ideas.

When they had put enough nickels into slots, they found a table near the window. The purple neon light slashed Paul's throat neatly from ear to ear. Paul was feeling bitter. He said aloud, to Otts,

"Your husband's genius lies, Otts sweet, in his being totally and bravely, a product and active participator in the world about him. Being socially aware, as they call it, is the open sesame to many intellectual gates."

PAUL grinned. The grin felt ineffectual to him, but he held it until Harry said,

"I suppose you're still griping about that taxi strike?"

"He doesn't know what he's griping about," Ruth said.

"One can be sympathetic, Paul," murmured Otts. She looked up with quiet dark eyes.

Harry was calm, completely calm. He looked at Paul. He called a bank shot, and poked his cue at the ball in this fashion;

"Do you know, Ruth, I think the trouble with Paul is that he is afraid of death." Harry knew Paul very well.

Paul felt the fear of death in him tickle his left set of ribs; his left set of ribs pressed his left lung; his left lung could not get enough air in. Paul took another deep breath.

"Hell," he said.

"Do you really fear death, Paul?" asked Ruth.

"You would die for your country, wouldn't you, Paul?" Otts asked him. Her dark eyes smiled ironically.

"Well, yes," answered Paul. "It isn't death I'm afraid of, it's the dying that scares the hell out of me."

"Labor stands for international peace," Harry said. I suppose I believe that myself, he thought.

"That's all very well, Harry, but somebody has got to die for this international peace. I don't want it to be me."

"A lot of people are going to die for this peace, Paul, and whether you die for it or against it, you are going to die too," Otts said.

Ruth looked at her. "Otts, dear, I didn't know you were such a little communist. Well! Shall I congratulate you?"

Otts lit a cigarette. Her fingers trembled a little. Paul looked at her, at Harry, at Ruth. Christ, he thought dramatically, one against the world. Who the hell do they think they are?

"Harry, you think I'm a hypocrite and a fence-straddler, don't you, Harry? Paul went on. "I've told you I'm afraid to die. It frightens me. I know that if I helped labor, or were even sympathetic, I would be creating the circumstances for my own death."

HARRY laughed. "Do you think the revolution is tomorrow, Paul?" Who knows, he thought to himself, maybe it is.

"When it comes makes no difference. Certainly you're intelligent enough to see that, Harry?" said Paul.

Ruth squirmed. The party was getting tough. Damn Otts for wanting to come to an automat. It was the atmosphere. Maybe the sandwiches in the glass cases looked clean and white, but in back of the metal rows, in the kitchen, you could almost smell the sweat under the colored chef's arms, and that awful smelling soap.

"This is getting tiresome," Ruth said.

Otts lit another cigarette. Her fingers no longer trembled. She looked at Paul. "Let's go," she said.

Outside the door, they stopped for a minute. Ruth was a little apprehensive now. Harry was amused. Otts dragged deep on her cigarette. Paul clung tenaciously to life.

From up the street a man came towards them. A little earlier he had thrown almost half of his hamburger sandwich into the gutter. Now he caught Paul's eye and came over to him. He said softly,

"Say, can you spare me a nickel, I ain't had nothing to eat for . . . "

"No, I haven't a nickel," Paul turned slowly around to Harry. "Have you got a nickel, Harry?" he asked.

Harry hesitated. Then he seemed to get an idea.

"No, I don't have a nickel." He turned slowly to Ruth. "Have you got a nickel, Ruth?"

Ruth got the feeling of the scene. She took

(See Salad, Page 6)



SPIT

By Eugene M. Lerner

Mr. Lerner, a student in Junior College, was a member of the original Chicago company of "Dead End."—The Editor.

THE theatre was blackened for a moment so that some electrical connection could be made for special lighting effects. I was leaning against the balustrade in back of the last row waiting for the lights when someone jostled me severely. I angrily suggested that my unseen friend might take more care in the darkness, and without waiting for a reply, I settled back into my lazy dreaming until the lights went on.

Of course I was unable to see for a moment, and as I turned to my left to go toward the stage, I stopped short, astounded by the appearance of a young man leaning against the railing staring at me. I felt a curious chill near my heart when I saw his cruel green eyes, his weather-worn face, his sharp nose. He wore a pair of old pants that hung limply from his hips and a dark green shirt that set off the redness of his face. He had no tie, no hat.

I tried to say something, but his ugliness appalled me. I was frightened by the evident potentialities of his anger; I could instinctively feel the ruthlessness of his hate. I seemed to understand at once the extent of his cruelty, and I passed on without a word. Quickly, nervously I walked down the aisle and on the stage.

That is how I met Spit.

SPIT wasn't his real name, but since he was playing the character of that name in the play "Dead End," we never referred to him as anyone else. He was the personification of Sidney Kingsley's bullying, fighting, ugly character.

He would come to the theatre night after night with a swift, unswerving gait, swinging his left arm to disjointed proportions while he kept his right one stiff. Always would his trousers fall limply, always would he wear his green shirt. Once he wore a tie as well, and when one of the boys menioned it, Spit snarled and let loose a torrent of American ugliness, filled with the filth and garbage of the East Side tenements.

For Spit came from the East Side of New York City. We never really knew the truth about his past. He insisted that he was eighteen, but we suspected that he was twenty-three or more. He permitted us to know little about his family, and nothing about his past life. We did learn, however, that he knew what dead ends were before he ever heard of the play, for, in a moment of confidence, he told us that he had lived only a block from where the play takes its locale.

Spit would never admit that he was sensitive about his past, ashamed of his old clothes, frightened at finding himself in an element that he had never dreamed of before. I can see his unbelieving amazement when he was offered one of the leading parts in the road production of "Dead End" instead of the janitor job he had applied for at the production office in the Belasco Theatre of New York. I can also picture his fathomless disbelief when he opened his first sixty-five dollar-a-week pay envelope.

HE SHOWED his fear of this strange world that had come to him by sneaking from the train when we traveled, his black valise in hand, and going to a cheap, dirty hotel. Here he was able to flaunt his fame and wealth—in an environment that he remembered only as ugly, desperate and dark. What he did with his money, none of us knew. We never saw him gamble. He bought no clothes, going through the severe winter without an overcoat, owning only a sweater as well as a suit coat that matched his blotchy pants. He never wore underclothes, and never purchased any.

Nor could the plaudits of sophisticated society make him forget his hyper-sensitive inferiority and his misplaced existence. When the juveniles were feted, as they often were, Spit would make profuse promises to present himself at the occasions, but only once in the many months that we toured the country did he adhere to his promise. That was when Mrs. Roosevelt invited the nine boys to tea at the White House. He was unable to resist the glory of such an event. Here was something that would permit him to go back to the tenements and laugh at them.

And in spite of his personal ugliness and the inherent cruelty he had gained in his jungle-like existence in the hell of New York City, Spit often exhibited a crude tenderness, a sharp wit, and a wide knowledge of subjects both vulgar and cultured; even in all his conceit he found room for an open admiration of a polished, well-groomed, poised person. He knew he was a lost soul, yet he often tried to help the younger boys orientate themselves. He seemed to have an inner quality that struggled desperately (and successfully sometimes) with the hardened approach to life his environment had given him. It was remarkable to see those merciless, unfeeling eyes turned into sparkling pools of laughter and wit. The times he would keep his fellow juveniles in continuous merriment were only too rare; his ugliness was too often with him . . . and with us.

HE SAID goodbye casually when the company disbanded in Baltimore last March, and went back to the home that he never talked about. The tenements, whose shadows had left their imprint on his soul, probably welcomed him back with glee. He was another victim.

I heard nothing more of Spit until three weeks ago when I read that he had been placed under observation in a mental sanitarium. The newspapers made much of his "Dead End" fame, and I know Spit loved it. They saw coincidence in the fact that he was found at the exact spot where the play was laid.

But it wasn't coincidence. Spit had a bit of imagination. He remembered the glory that was his when he told audience after audience that tenement houses breed gangsters; he remembered the sixty-five dollars. He could not forget the trains, the newspaper reviews praising his superb acting; nor could he forget the beauty of that new world, even though he was afraid to partake of its offerings.

So he went back to "Dead End"—the real dead end, not the play. Perhaps something snapped when he saw it. Perhaps he laughed hysterically. Maybe he became wild with rage at the tenement's walls that crushed him to the earth. I don't know.

Only the tenement houses that gave Spit his cruel eyes and hardened skin will know just what happened; and the East River will flow on with its dirt and garbage, past the dead ends, past the tenement houses, not caring what had happened to him, for it already had drowned the soul Spit might have had.

All University Prom Will Be Held At Willard

INAUGURATING a new note in university social programs, the Student Council announces the All-University Prom to be held Dec. 17 at the Willard.

Spotlighting the pre-Christmas social season, this event will feature nationally known Joe Haymes' orchestra.

Howard Mace, social chairman of the Student Council has announced that forty percent of the profit will be turned over to the Food Drive. Tickets will be available at the nominal sum of $2.50 from Men's Independents, all fraternities and sororities on the campus, and at a table in the Student Club.

In sponsoring this affair, the Student Council according to Bill Rochelle, hopes to begin an annual prom which all members of the student body may attend.

Notable among the many engagements played by Joe Haymes and his entertainers, Barbara "Honey" Burns, Ronnie Chase and Clyde Rodgers, are the Coconut Grove, in the Park Central Hotel, New York; the Steel Pier, Atlantic City; the Detroit Athletic Club, and on the campi of Harvard, Yale, Georgia Tech, Washington and Lee, Princeton and Cornell. Joe Haymes, pianist, arranger and composer has to his credit such well known numbers as "The Life of the Party," "One Man Band," "Let's Have a Party" and "My Favorite Band." He is a recording artist, and was chief arranger for Ted Weems.

Joe Haymes



Major Dunckel Speaks To Riding Club Tuesday

Maj. William Dunckel will speak at a meeting of the Riding Club Tuesday, Dec. 3 at 8 p. m. in D-3.

The Club held a cross-country ride last Friday from 6:30 to 7:30 a. m. at Bradley Farms in practice for a hunt which is to be held in the near future. The Club also plans a series of moonlight rides during the year.

This Week In Greek

Fraternities

Sigma Phi Epsilon

Sigma Phi Epsilon will entertain with a Formal Dance at the House Saturday night at 10 o'clock.

There will be an Open House Sunday at 4 p. m. in honor of S. P. E.'s new housemother, Mrs. Hollabaugh.

The pledges of Sigma Phi Epsilon gave the actives a tea dance at the House Sunday afternoon.

Sigma Phi Epsilon honored the national president, Paul Koontz, with a banquet at the Lafayette Hotel Saturday night.

Kappa Alpha

Kappa Alpha will hold a Formal Dance in honor of the pledges at the House Saturday at 11 p. m.

Acacia

Acacia announces the officers of the pledge class: Marvin Best, president; Arthur Barr, vice-president; Robert Rynerson, secretary-treasurer; Carter Bowen, social chairman; Bill Wright, interfraternity pledge council delegate.

Acacia will hold its annual "March of Time" dance at the House December 11. The Royal Blues will furnish the music.

Acacia will hold a Theater Party at the Cue and Curtain show Saturday night followed by a radio dance at the House Saturday night from 10 to 1.

Theta Delta Chi

Theta Delta Chi will entertain with a pledge dance at the House Saturday night from 10 to 1.

The Theta Delts will also give a Buffet Supper Sunday evening from 7 to 8:30 at the House.

Tau Alpha Omega

Tau Alpha Omega announces the pledging of Milton Blum, Myer Katz, Myer Breck, Edward Finger and Murray Collins.

There will be an Induction dinner-dance at the Bamboo Lodge at 10 p. m.

Sigma Chi

Sigma Chi held a radio dance at the House Saturday night.

The Grand Tribune of Sigma Chi, William Henry McClean, arrived yesterday and will spend a few days visiting the chapter here.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Sigma Alpha Epsilon will hold an open house and informal dance for the cast of the "White Headed Boy" and their friends after the last performance of the Cue and Curtain play Saturday evening.

Phi Sigma Kappa

Phi Sigma Kappa entertained members of their chapters from South Carolina, West Virginia, Maryland and American Universities with a dance at the House Thanksgiving night. Jimmie Gandley's Swingcopaters played.

One of the highlights of the evening was a demonstration of a new dance, the Little Apple, by "Buddy" Campbell of the South Carolina chapter who was returning from an engagement in New York at the Hollywood Restaurant and the Roxy Theater.

The pledges of Phi Sigma Kappa will entertain the active chapter and the pledges of the Maryland and the American University chapters at a beer party at the House Friday night.

Theta Upsilon Omega

The wives of the alumni of Theta Upsilon Omega will hold a card party at the House Saturday at 8 p. m.

Delta Tau Delta

Delta Tau Delta announces the election of their pledge officers: James Cummings, president; Glen Raudabusher, vice-president; Kalman Marmar, secretary-treasurer, Dave Nutt, interfraternity pledge council delegate.

Kappa Sigma

Kappa Sigma will hold their annual Founder's Day dinner-dance at the Willard Hotel December 10.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd announce the marriage of their daughter Roberta, to Phil Martin Saturday at 8 p. m. at the Takoma Park Trinity Episcopal Church. The ushers were Newell Lusby, Maynard Fisher and George Haskell.

Martin is a member of Kappa Sigma Fraternity.

Tau Epsilon Phi

The Tau Beta and the Tau Theta chapters of Tau Epsilon Phi will give a formal dance at the Hay Adams House December 11.

Music will be provided by the "Men About Town."

Sororities

Phi Sigma Sigma

Phi Sigma Sigma will hold their annual Founder's Day Banquet tonight at the Grace Dodge Hotel at 8 p. m.

Kappa Delta

The pledges of Kappa Delta will entertain the actives with a Buffet Supper at the House Sunday night.

Sigma Kappa

Sigma Kappa and Delta Tau Delta held an exchange dinner last night.

Zeta Tau Alpha

Zeta Tau Alpha held their annual pledge dance Wednesday night at the Hay Adams House. The Royal Blues furnished the music.

Zeta Tau Alpha entertained with a spaghetti dinner in the rooms last night. Two members from the fraternities Acacia, Theta Delta Chi, Tau Kappa Epsilon and Sigma Chi were invited.

Kappa Kappa Gamma

Kappa Kappa Gamma held a dance Tuesday night.

Newman Club Holds Initiation Thursday

The Newman Club will hold its first-semester initiation Thursday at the Jack Rollins Studio, 1611 Connecticut Ave.

Father John K. Cartwright and John T. Dwyer, chairman of the Middle Atlantic Province of Newman Clubs will conduct the ceremonies which will begin at 8:30 p. m.

Following the initiation refreshments will be served and Radio dancing will take up the remainder of the evening.

Avukah Continues Jewish Problem Discussions

Continuing its round-table discussions on the Jewish problem, Avukah, student Zionist organization, will meet again next Tuesday evening, 8:15 p.m., in Columbian House, first floor.

The group meets twice monthly, each meeting being devoted to a round-table discussion on the economic and sociological position of the Jew. The discussion proceeds systematically. Tuesday's discussion will be devoted to the problem of what has given rise to the contemporary position of the race.

Student Wins Distinction

Marie Cuthbertson Nold (student at the University) has the distinction of being the first woman attorney to serve at a trial by General Court Martial at the Fort Meyer, Va., military post. The trial was held this week.

Letters

(Continued from Page 2)

degree." This statement is incorrect. My remarks regarding "blanket requirements" in foreign languages had to do with secondary-school requirements rather than those of colleges and universities.

I did definitely oppose requiring foreign languages in high schools of students who are mentally incapable of learning them; and I just as strongly criticized the opposite fault, namely, the tendency in some schools to shirk their responsibility for providing adequate opportunities to learn foreign languages for all pupils who are mentally capable of learning them.

My only reference to college requirements in foreign languages in my remarks was the expression of a pious wish that professors of subjects for which a knowledge of foreign languages is supposed to be a "tool subject" would themselves read more material in the foreign languages and also require their advanced students to read such foreign material more frequently than is now the case.

Henry Grattan Doyle,
Dean of Columbian College,
Professor of Romance Languages.

Last week's Hatchet report of Dean Doyle's speech before the Foreign Language Conference in New York was taken from a report of the meeting appearing on page 40 of The New York Times of Nov. 21. The Hatchet of course had no reporter at the meeting, nor did it have an opportunity to ascertain the accuracy of The Times story.

—The Editor.

Swinging Door

"It Slams Both Ways"

By Ward McCabe

THE Student Club is the perfect degree of lassitude and loungitude—maybe, but at any rate, if I haven't scooped the "scoops" in your frat, lodge, or the group you know, I'd be glad to see you over there any night around a quarter of six. For example, are there any news from the Phi Mus? So far, not a new.

The Sigma Chi-Kappa feud ended a while back with a peace feast by the lads, then the Kappas came back with a "faculty meal."

• • •

Eureka! Hollywood has it. Hollywood IS perpetual emotion. Do you know any one on the campus who looks like a star besides Jackie Towson with the Colbert bangs and Howard Ennes with the Oliver Hardy horizon?

• • •

Know the difference between vision and sight? Peggy Colburn is a vision, and Martha Raye is a sight . . . Two of the history assistants had signs on their office doors, "Stooge" and "Stoogess."

• • •

Seen through the keyhole of the swinging door . . . Sammy Walker in uniform . . . as chef at the Kappa lodge . . . SAE Jack Haske's pin with ADPi Elaine Bondi . . . Cal Courtney, who has dated almost all the Chios, dating Chiopledge Julie Wilson.

• • •

It is rumored that the same Saturday that Acacia John Pickens lost his shirt figuratively at Bowie, brother Harold Minor lost his literally at the Pirate's Ball.

• • •

Mixing business with pleasure . . . Faith Hite met Sunny Cotton while social chairman of KD. Now there's a new campus romance.

• • •

More campus views . . . The dorm had a scare when Lee Moser appeared to have mumps . . . An optimist opened a pack of cigarettes in the Student Club the other day and saved his matches.

To the six lovelorn men who had pins returned last week and to the two Sigma Chis who have yet to discover that they've pinned the same girl, we give this gem from the Georgia Yellowjacket.

I know she,
I love she,
For she I would die,
She tell I,
She love I,
But darn she, she lie.

Heard at Strong Hall:
Ellen Harris: "Win, do you want to give me your frat pin?"
Win Rankin: "No!"

Chemists Initiate Pledges, Give Tri-Chapter Banquet

Alpha Chi Sigma, men's professional chemical fraternity, announces the following pledges:

Edmond Adamson, Ernest Weise, Richard Evans, John Lecraw, James Morgan, Eugene McAdams, Charles Friede, James Hall, John Perry, Nilo Talvitie, George Petretic, Walter Clark, Charles Walden, Orville Loeffler, James Shimp, Richard Whetstone, George Champlain, Howard Higbie, and Edward Trosen. Initiation will be held Saturday, Dec. 11.

The University's chapter will also hold a tri-chapter banquet at the Kennedy-Warren Saturday, in conjunction with Alpha Rho chapter of Maryland University, and the Washington professional chapter.

Winter Sports Begin Thursday

By Barbara Harmon

WITH the presentation of awards at the Women's Athletic Association fall banquet Wednesday evening, the fall women's sport season takes time out until next year, and the new winter schedule officially goes into effect.

Basketball, Badminton, Individual Body Mechanics, Modern Dance, Body Mechanics and Swimming are the credit activities. Besides the credit sports the elective student also has a choice of six special clubs.

Team Sport

Before signing up for your credit sport a glance at the Physical Education requirements will help. Each freshman and sophomore must have one term of a team sport, i. e. hockey, soccer or basketball; a season of either tennis, golf, swimming or riding. You must pass the swimming test or take two seasons of swimming; and one season of dance.

The basketball season features a triangular sport meet with Hood and Goucher at Goucher and the inter-class games. With almost the entire last year's junior team out to win this year, the lower classmen may well look to their laurels. Frances Alex and Mary Christianson, last year's center specials on the freshmen and sophomore teams, will help out the lower classmen, but the possible senior forward combination of Barbara Felker, Gladys Lagos and Frances Prather will be almost impossible to beat.

All classes are urged to come out for basketball practice as soon as signed up. Sophomores and seniors practice on Mon., Wed., Tues. and Thurs. at 1 p. m., freshmen and juniors on the same days at 1:30 p. m.

Badminton Offered

In badminton, which is being offered for credit for the third time, there will be both singles and doubles tournaments, as well as mixed doubles contests which were very popular last year. The classes meet at 11:15 on Wed. and Fri., 2:40 on Mon. and Wed., 2:40 on Tues. and Thurs., and 12:15 on Wed. and Fri.

An excellent opportunity for improving your figure by improving your posture are the Individual Body Mechanics classes, which meet at 10:15, 1:50 and 2:40 on Mon. and Wed., and 1:50 and 2:40 on Tues. and Thurs.

Dormitory Holds Open House

STRONG HALL will be the scene of an Open House Dec. 12, from 4 to 7. Fraternities, sororities, independent organizations, and members of the faculty are cordially invited to attend. Members of the council will act as hostesses.

The chairmen for the afternoon are: Elizabeth Mike, music; Louise McCullough, decorations; Corrine Gelurich, refreshments; Justina Brown, publicity; and Kay Gehan, receiving.

A pajama party is planned for the students living at Strong Hall, December 15. Persons attending will draw names and then present their drawee with a Christmas gift. Refreshments will be served. Lee Moser is acting as general chairman.

This party will give the girls an opportunity to get together and know each other better.

Baptist Student Unions Hold Joint Meeting

John Gordon Mein, of the Law School, will address a joint meeting of the Maryland University Baptist Student Unions tomorrow evening at College Park. Other speakers for the meeting will be Lucy Locke Majure, vice-president of the Baptist Student Union; Ermes Knight, secretary of international student work, and Haley Scurlock, director of publicity, who will present various phases of the B. S. U. work here.

Students wishing to attend the meeting will meet at Columbian House at 7:30, where transportation will be provided.

Miss Edith Mae Hand of the University has been elected president of the D. C.-Maryland State Baptist Student Union.

Miss Hand will attend a conference in Nashville, Tenn., where Baptist Student Union representatives from 18 southern states will discuss the program for next year.

International Students' Dance Postponed

The annual dance of the International Students' Society, originally scheduled for Dec. 3, has been postponed until Jan. 7.

W.A.A. Banquet Will Close Fall Sports Season

FEATURING the presentation of awards in the season's sports, the Women's Athletic Association will bring to a close its fall sports activities with a banquet tomorrow at 8 p.m. at the Admiral Club.

During the course of the evening cups will be presented to Hazel Smallwood, winner of the archery finals, and to Alison Claflin and Virginia Moore, winners of the doubles championship in tennis. Claflin will also receive, for the second time, a cup as winner of the singles tennis championship.

Jane Castell will receive a major letter, the first to be awarded under the point system inaugurated two years ago. Contrary to the previous system in which major letters were obtained through selection from a varsity team, or, in the case of individual sports, upon tournament standings, the new system is on a point basis. Major letters are obtained upon receipt of 1,000 points. These points are earned in team sports as follows: 100 points to those who make a class team, 150 to members of an odd-even team, and 200 points to those who make honorary varsity.

Points for individual sports are assigned according to tournament ratings. 500 points are required for minor letters. There are several sophomores and juniors who will receive this award. Letters may be obtained under the point system through proficiency in more than one sport.

Major letters received under the old system will also be presented to about 10 seniors at this banquet, and points toward letters will be awarded to those those who have earned them in all of the fall sports.

The banquet is open to all women attending the University, but W. A. A. members and those eligible for membership are particularly invited. Tickets, which are priced at $.95, may be obtained from any W. A. A. board member.

Beaumont Society Meets Next Tuesday

Beaumont Medical Society will hold its next meeting Dec. 7, at 8 p. m., in Hall B, of the Medical Building, Stanley Huntington, Society secretary announced.

Dr. Charles Stanley, of the Surgery Department and his assistant, Dr. Hames Floyd Collins, will speak on "Chest Surgery and Empyema."

Attendance is restricted to members and by invitation only.

Sigma Gamma Epsilon Is Host to Geology Students

Sigma Gamma Epsilon, men's professional geology fraternity, which recently pledged Karl Schmitt, Jr., and Edward Roe, will meet tomorrow in Lisner-34, at 3:30 p. m.

The last meeting, Nov. 17, was in the form of a mixer at which the members were hosts to students majoring in geology.

Motion pictures of the Carlsbad Caverns of New Mexico, and of the new Grand Coulee Dam at the Columbia River, in Washington state were shown through the courtesy of the U. S. National Park Service.

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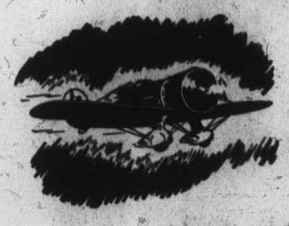
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YOU bet they do! In aviation is one of the most discriminating groups of smokers in the country. The famous record holder, Col. Roscoe Turner, smokes Camels. So do test-pilot Lee Gehlbach, Capt. Frank Hawks, and TWA's chief pilot Hal Snead—to mention only a few. As Col. Turner puts it: "I guess you've noticed that men in aviation are great smokers. And, from what I see, most fliers share my regard for Camels. They need healthy nerves. That's one big reason why so many of us stick to Camels."

And many millions of Americans—more people than smoke any other cigarette in the world—give a hearty o-kay to Camels!



ARTHUR WALDO, JR. is a Senior in College. He says: "Working out a tough assignment often can make me feel all tuckered out. The second I feel myself getting tired, I like to get a 'lift' with a Camel."



PETER KILLIAN is a news photographer. His slant: "Camels are always in the picture with me—on the job—at home—and especially at the table. Camels help my digestion to keep clicking day after day."



WINIFRED CASTLE works long hours at her editorial desk—smokes a lot. She says: "I think there's nothing like Camels for mildness. I can smoke as many Camels as I please and they never get on my nerves."



EDWARD HURLEY, a successful, busy architect, says: "To my way of thinking, a man doesn't really know what honest-to-goodness natural flavor means until he smokes Camels. I'd walk a mile for a Camel!"

Camel spends MILLIONS MORE FOR COSTLIER TOBACCOS! Camels are a matchless blend of finer—MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS—Turkish and Domestic.





ED GRAFFE, gym instructor, says: "Yes sir, I can smoke Camels all I please without getting jangled nerves. No matter how much I dig into a pack of Camels, *they don't tire my taste.*"



MARIE DRISCOLL, business girl, speaks for lots of stenographers when she says: "Camels certainly have everything I like a cigarette to have."



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NEW DOUBLE-FEATURE CAMEL CARAVAN
Two great shows—"Jack Oakie College" and Benny Goodman's "Swing School"—in one fast, fun-filled hour. On the air every Tuesday night at 9:30 pm E.S.T., 8:30 pm C.S.T., 7:30 pm M.S.T., 6:30 pm P.S.T., WABC-CBS.

CAMELS ARE THE LARGEST-SELLING CIGARETTE IN AMERICA

Terp Team Defeats Buff Intramural Football Champs by 14-7 Score.

Hatchet Sports

Intramural Basket Loop Opens Thursday Night With 6 Teams Competing

Colonials Lose Final To West Virginia, 26-0

Mountaineers Completely Dominate Homecoming Battle to Smother Buff and Blue

FRESH from holding Arkansas to a surprising scoreless tie, the Buff and Blue football machine did the same thing against West Virginia at Morgantown on Thursday—for one quarter, and then all sorts of things began to happen, things which left the Colonials dazed, bewildered, and wondering what was going on as the Mountaineers handed the Buffmen their worst defeat of the season.

Four times the Mountaineers struck pay dirt and twice they converted the extra point so, by using some quick math the final score added up to a 26-0 lambasting.

In the fourth quarter the Buffmen carried the ball down to the Mountaineer 15-yard line, but that was as close as they came to scoring all afternoon. Not until the second half, as a matter of fact, did the Colonials gain possession of the ball in Mountaineer territory, but even here they were forced to punt when barely beyond midfield and the Mountaineers scored on two plays after that, so it wasn't much of a threat.

Buff Make 7 First Downs

In the fourth quarter, however, the Buffmen reeled off seven first downs to carry the ball to the West Virginia fifteen, where they lost the ball on downs one play before the end of the game when everybody but the water boy was in the line-up fo the Morgantown team. Little Billy Richardson's passes were responsible for most of the yardage gained during the drive.

Once the Mountaineers got started, touchdowns came thick and fast, as they counted twice in the second period, and once each in the third and fourth sessions.

Sammy Pinion lived up to his advance notices early in the second quarter when he ran a Colonial punt back to the Buff 32 and on the next play jaunted the rest of the distance for the first Mountaineer score.

Kelly Moan Scores

A little later Gussie intercepted a pass on the Colonial 31. Two plays gave them a first down on the 21 and Moan, who was supposed to throw passes, caught one thrown by Audia into the end zone for the second Mountaineer touchdown.

As before mentioned, the West Virginians took the ball on a punt early in the third period and on two plays the same Audia went 45 yards for the third touchdown. Sammy Pinion rudely interrupted a Colonial drive on his own 15 by grabbing a pass out of the air and returning it to the midfield stripe.

Terp Intramural Champions Defeat Buff Bears, 14-7

THE Bears are still the intramural touch football champs of the campus, although they were humbled by the Maryland champs on Monday, Nov. 22, by the score of 14—7.

The game was played at the Maryland field and the Terp champs managed to push over the winning tally in the waning moments of the game.

This victory for the Terps evened up a defeat early in the season at the hands of the Bears, who walked away with a 7-0 decision.

Named All-Star



Vic Sampson, who was the only Colonial named on the News' All-District eleven.

Sigma Nu Takes League A Lead; Acacia Continues To Pace B Loop

League A

SIGMA NU emerged victorious in League A this week with a win over the strong Delta Tau Delta quintet Tuesday night, 22-15. Scoring seven out of seven foul shots, Cal Courtney led his team mates to victory over the Delts.

Although Sigma Nu was announced in last week's Hatchet as having forfeited their game with Sigma Alpha Epsilon the Interfraternity Council has not yet met to decide upon the eligibility of the Sigma Nu team members involved. Therefore the games will be played under protest until a decision is reached.

Theta Delta Chi defeated Sigma Phi Epsilon 9-5 in a game played on Tuesday. Koch of T. D. C. and Greene of S. P. E. were outstanding. The Sig Eps came back on Wednesday to win their first game defeating the weak Teke squad 17-7. Dotson and Croft of S. P. E. and Rush of Tau Kappa Epsilon were mainstays.

Delts Win Over Tekes

The Delts won their third game on Monday by swamping the Tekes 18-3 having little trouble with the inferior Teke squad. Moran and Schmidt of the Delts scored heavily.

Standings of the Teams.

	W	L	Pct.
Sigma Nu	2	0	1.000
Delta Tau Delta	3	1	.750
Theta Delta Chi	2	1	.666
Sigma Alpha Epsilon	1	1	.500
Sigma Phi Epsilon	1	2	.333
Tau Kappa Epsilon	0	4	.000

Schedule for this week:

Monday: Tau Kappa Epsilon vs. Sigma Nu, 8:00; Theta Delta Chi vs. Sigma Alpha Epsilon, 10:00.

Tuesday: Sigma Alpha Epsilon vs. Sigma Phi Epsilon, 9:00.

Wednesday: Theta Delta Chi vs. Sigma Nu, 8:00; Sigma Alpha Epsilon vs. Delta Tau Delta, 10:00.

Monday: Sigma Nu vs. Sigma Phi Epsilon, 9:00.

League B

DEFEATING Kappa Sigma last Wednesday, Acacia went into the lead in League B with two wins and no defeats. Led by "Goose" Goslin, Acacia out-scored the Kappa Sigs 14-9 in a very rough game.

Playing three games in as many days the Kappa Sigs won two out of three. On Monday they took a thriller from the Phi Sigs, 13—12. With less than a minute to play Gale recovered the ball and dribbled down the floor.

Being fouled as he was about to shoot, he sunk both free shots as the game ended to give his team a victory over the Phi Sigs after trailing for the entire game. Mace and Shidaker played outstanding ball for the Phi Sigs while Gale and Collett were the mainstays for the Kappa Sigs. Tuesday the Kappa Sigs lost to Acacia and on Wednesday they defeated the strong Kappa Alpha team, 17—11. Gale and Collett were again the outstanding men for Kappa Sigma. Belin and Gardner played well for Kappa Alpha.

Phi Sigs Beat T. U. O.

Still smarting under a last-minute defeat on Monday, the Phi Sigs came back in the second half to down Theta Upsilon Omega 25—16. Surprising the favored Phi Sig team, the T. U. O.'s grabbed an early lead of seven points at the end of the first quarter. Led by Shidaker, Mace and Britt the Phi Sigs overpowered Reifsnyder and McCall, T. U. O. stars, to go on to win.

Sigma Chi won the only other game in League B by defeating K. A. 16—13. Scoring 14 of the 16 points scored by his team, Bob McConnell led Sigma Chi to its first win of the year.

Standing of the teams:

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
Acacia	2	0	1.000
Phi Sigma Kappa	2	1	.666
Kappa Sigma	2	1	.666
Sigma Chi	1	1	.500
Kappa Alpha	1	3	.250
Theta Upsilon O.	0	3	.000

Schedule for this week:

Monday: T. U. O. vs. Acacia, 9:00.

Tuesday: Kappa Sigma vs. Sigma Chi, 8:00; Kappa Alpha vs. Acacia, 10:00.

Wednesday: Phi Sigma Kappa vs. Sigma Chi, 9:00.

Monday: T. U. O. vs. Sigma Chi, 8:00; Phi Sigma Kappa vs. Acacia, 10:00.

Intramuralists Begin New Activities

BECAUSE of extended use of the gym by other activities, radical changes are being made in the schedule as regards the times of the games in intramural basketball and table tennis. The badminton tourament has been delayed until after Christmas.

Play will begin Thursday night in both table tennis and basketball and will continue at the following times: Dec. 2, 3, 9, 10, 13, 14, at night and Dec. 15 and 16 in the afternoon.

Six teams have been entered in the basketball league, these being Junior College, Law School A and B, Pre-Med, Arts and Science, and the Independents.

Full playing schedules will be posted on the intra-mural board in the gym.

"Tin Tabernacle" Faces Cleaning and Repairs

THE "Tin Tabernacle" underwent a much-needed cleaning over the Thanksgiving holidays in which the roof was thoroughly cleaned and repaired on both the in and outsides.

This action was necessary as the rust was so bad that the constant jar of use caused the floor to be covered with rust dust. The rust was scraped from the insides and a coat of tar added to the outside.

There are a few weak and sagging spots on the floor that will be replaced during the Christmas holidays and the rotten timbers removed.

Tide, Deacs, Porkers End Year Victors

OF the five Colonial opponents who played Turkey Day games last Thursday, only three of them had occasion to give thanks at the end of the day for victories. Undefeated Alabama, much-defeated Wake Forest and the Arkansas tossers chalked up wins in their books, while Tulsa and Ole Miss' tasted defeat.

Alabama, the first ranked of the Colonial's opponents, ended a highly successful season on Thanksgiving Day, when they beat a fighting Vanderbilt eleven by the slim margin of a field goal kicked from a difficult angle in the closing moments of the fourth quarter.

The Crimson Tide managed to carry the pigskin down to the 14-yard marker, and here it was that husky "Sandy" Sandford cinched the game for Alabama with a beautifully kicked field goal from a difficult degree angle.

Little Wake Forest, after being batted around all season by their opponents, found some salve for their many wounds by scoring a 19-7 upset victory over Davidson.

In another Turkey Day classic, sturdy Dwight Sloan, whose bullet passes fizzled against G. W. last Saturday, found his stride, and pitched Arkansas to a 28-7 win over Tulsa. The Razorbacks came back from a 7-0 deficit at the end of the first period to put the game on ice with two scores in the second quarter and two more touchdowns in the third period.

Mississippi ended an indifferent season in another Thanksgiving Day struggle when they lost by the narrow margin of a field goal to Mississippi State. While "Bruiser" Kinard and Ray Hapes gave their usual sterling performances, their combined efforts were not enough to give their team a win, and Ole Miss' bowed, 9—7.

Varsity Riflers Open Season Fri.

THE Varsity rifle team opens its current season next Friday night with a telegraphic league match with V. P. I. Coach Parsons has been busy coaching his new marksmen and they will face their first test of the year.

For the first time in recent years, Coach Parsons will present a full ten-man team. All ten men shoot in the various matches, the five highest scores counting in the team total. The ten sharpshooters are Harlan, Wallace, Wetzel, Griggs, Goumas, Sze, Randall, Manion, Turrou and Brown.

In their league match last year with V. P. I., the Colonials won, 1,375 to 1,331. Alabama has now been added to the Middle Atlantic League and a telegraphic match is scheduled for the former open date of Dec. 18.

A tentative match with the Philadelphia Marine Barracks team is scheduled for Dec. 11 at the G. W. range.

Zahn Puts Pressure On Freshman Squad

SPEEDING up the practice sessions in order to bring forth his first team in the freshman squad, Coach Ott Zahn is still perplexed as to who will hold the five regular positions. Calling upon his subjects for more work, they respond willingly.

Floor burns and sore feet are not enough to dampen aspiring hopes to someday become varsity stars. Six feet and six inches of Felix "Slim" Cronin has pretty well cinched the center position. Arthur Michaux and Len Veltry are making strong bids for the forward positions, while Ed Amendola has come forth with some unexpected floor work to contest any regular guard assignments.

However, with Coach Zahn directing this spirit and zest against their opponents instead of losing it in competition amongst themselves, the freshmen will rival the varsity in their victorious record.

Varsity Basketeers Round Into Shape For Opening Game

USING the Heurich Brewers' pro team as opposition, the Buff basketeers are rapidly rounding into shape for the opening of the 1937-38 basketball season on Dec. 15 against Davidson at the Tech gym.

Scrimmaging every Tuesday and Thursday afternoon against the Brewers, who are about tops in local pro circles, the Buffmen are putting plenty of pep and fire into their workouts, and the first team is beginning to emerge as a very fast breaking, sharp passing combination.

Bob Faris and Reds Auerback seem to be slated for the forward positions, lanky Jack Butterworth at center, and Tommy O'Brien and George Garber holding down the guard posts. This list is in no way official, and cannot be considered tentative, but it is merely what impresses one reporter as being the best and most used combination.

The freshman team are trying to wrest the regular positions from the men left from last year's team, but such men as Bruce Borum, Dave Osborne, and Pete Beronio cannot be counted out until more is seen of them in practice.

Penn Garners First Table Tennis Title

THE first national table tennis team championships was won by the University of Pennsylvania last Saturday evening by defeating a strong C. C. N. Y. team three matches to two.

The matches were played at the U. of Pa. Palestra and the winner gains possession of the new Bradley cup for one year.

Sixteen teams competed and round robins of four teams each competed in four brackets. Group winners were Princeton, C. C. N. Y., U. of Pa. and DePauw. The Pa. and City College teams emerged victorious in the semi-finals and won the right to play each other for the championship.

The Colonial teams made a very creditable showing, considering the calibre of their opponents. The team of Ceppos-Blankin defeated Ohio Wesleyan, 3-2, while losing two gruelling matches to Wilson Teachers and C. C. N. Y. The other team of Sumners-Gorin won over LaSalle in three straight sets and dropped decisions to Princeton and the U. of Cincinnati.



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Have you seen the POST this week?

ELOPEMENT OR NO ELOPEMENT

...please get out of my trailer!

A CHARMING girl stowaway in his trailer, $25,000 in her suitcase, and strange people on her trail! In Clarence Budington Kelland's new novel this week you'll meet his newest character, the marriage-fleeing Mr. Bunbury Parsloe, and an assorted parcel of crooks, and trailerites, in a romance well seasoned with mystery! Remember the fun you had reading "Stand-In"? Well, there's a new Kelland novel at your newsstand today. Fair warning!



Beginning a new novel

FUGITIVE FATHER

by CLARENCE BUDINGTON KELLAND

Can you figure out this DIPSY DOO DREAMEROO?

Starting with a razzle-dazzler almost as dizzy as this, Coach Spaulding, of U.C.L.A., dishes up a few facts for armchair quarterbacks in Yes, We Have No System, on page 24 of this week's Post . . . Also five other special articles, four short stories, cartoons, humor.



THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

The Library of
The George Washington University
Washington, D. C.

Readers Look For Names In Hatchet

By Bruce Skaggs

Cherry Tree and Homecoming beauty queens, "big name" football contest, new University buildings, fraternity "Hell Weeks", student night clubs, and above all, their own names in print—these are the things that catch the students' eyes as they glance through the Hatchets on Tuesdays.

This not too astonishing observation comes as a result of a few questions here and there around the campus. The Hatchet IS read occasionally, it seems. (This should be a great uplift to the staff.) Night student or day student, interested in activities or not—everyone displays an interest in the personal, the beautiful and the spectacular.

However, not everything can be so classified, and so when the well-known "inquiring reporter" went about asking questions to discover "Why Read The Hatchet" he found, of course, special fields of interest for each of several classes of students.

"Why Read The Hatchet"

As one fraternity man, with all sincerity, put it, the fraternity and sorority group is likely to "glance over the feature stories on the first page, turn to the society page to see if he or see "broke into print," check over the sport page to see what teams to bet on, and then toss the paper aside."

In contrast, the professional school or graduate student is more likely to read items regarding the University as a whole—its national academic standing, curricula, proposed development, and new courses offered. He also mentions open discussion meetings of various clubs as interesting and worth while.

The student who has a full-time job and takes only two or three courses a semester usually reads the paper very sketchedly or else very completely, from first page to last—even the editorials. Many students lack the time necessary to be active in various activities, but wish that they could have a part, and they do the next best thing—they read everything they can about what goes on in the University.

Social Calendar Popular

The calendar of weekly events comes in for its share of approbation, probably due to the students' natural dislike of hunting around for information. One person interviewed mentioned that Cornell once published such a calendar as a separate sheet and suggested that such a sheet might be well received here.

All kinds of people are enrolled in the University, and many kinds of news are required to appeal to all of them, but the greatest thrill in the newspaper is still that important feeling that comes from seeing your own name in print. Perhaps a directory of students would make a good page. With this thought the "inquiring reporter" returns to The Hatchet office resolved to include as many names as possible in his stories and maybe to get a friend to include his own now and then.

Pi Delts Will Be Convention Hosts

At its first coeducational meeting last week, the University chapter of Pi Delta Epsilon, national journalistic fraternity, unanimously adopted Hatchet Editor Howard Ennes' motion that the chapter set up a committee to make arrangements for the lodging and entertainment of delegates to the spring convention here of the Intercollegiate News Association of the Middle Atlantic States.

The seven women members who attended heard president Charles Hallam read a message from national headquarters acknowledging their initiation and stating that the admission of eight members of Gamma Eta Zeta, former women's journalistic local, represented the first initiation of women into the fraternity under the constitutional amendment adopted at the national convention here last October.

Ennes, president of the news association, announced that more than 100 delegates are expected at the spring session of the association's semi-annual convention, and suggested that the major job of arranging for their lodging and entertainment while here could only be handled by the immediate inception of an energetic campaign on the part of the "Pi Delts," who will act as hosts to the delegations. President Hallam then appointed a committee, headed by Barbara Harmon to make necessary arrangements.

Millay

(Continued from Page 3)

as we do over the weather, and probably waste as much time talking about one as the other.

ONE final word ought to be said about Millay and Anderson, for both are applying verse to modern "life." Both this conservation-piece and "Winterset" have a lot in common. They are experiments; and they both have this major weakness—undistinguished characterization, the feeling one has that both authors are concerned with ideas and not people. We remember after we leave "Winterset" not real people (Estrella is the one real person in the play) but Sacco and Vanzetti; and we lament their fate a good deal more than we do Mio's. What must be said about Millay's poem would be a good deal more unkind. Anderson, though, succeeds in one field where she fails. Her poem is utterly loose, utterly without any core which might keep the whole work from getting very dull and dissipated, while Mr. Anderson's plot is one of the most intense and tragic in all literature; it is the supreme virtue of the play. Milla 's poetry is on a higher level than Anderson's, chiefly, probably, because he cannot write verse. Even when we are tolerant of his inexperience, we seldom get the feel of real poetry from Mr. Anderson's pen.

In all, though, it is refreshing to see these experiments, this recrudescence of poetry. They ought to be encouraged as experiments, though harshly dissected as works of literature. So far as Mr. Anderson is concerned, we ought to hope that he continues to write such good plays—and writes more interesting verse. There is nothing we need say in defense of Miss Millay. Her poem is not nearly so bad as Wordsworth, for example, might have written. She has shown us in the past that she is a capable and serious poet. If she should find in the future that her talents are not rich enough to permit her to develop a new idiom, (and we feel she will) she might remember that there is certainly a place for what she used to write, though little place for what she has just written: today, of all times, we can still use good five-cent cigars.

Student Holds One-Man Strike

With a placard reading "Don't Be Unfair to Modern Art," a sensitive University student last Saturday, started a one-man picketing of Glenn Dale Sanitarium, whose WPA murals have been under fire recently by a doctor at the Institution, but it lasted for only 15 minutes because he felt "like a fool."

The student, who doesn't want to be known, describing himself simply as a "former student in the Fine Arts School here and a member of the Modern Art Club of the University," soon discovered that a "fervent" desire to do right by modern art was completely outweighed by his anti-exhibition complex.

"The way people looked at me, I thought the sign should read 'Don't Be Unfair to Pickets,'" he said.

Sensitive Soul.

Salad

(Continued from Page 3)

a breath from the diaphragm, then she said slowly and carefully,

"No, I do not have a nickel."

Otts began to open her purse. Harry stopped her. Her mouth tightened and then she pulled away, and, without looking back, she re-entered the automat.

PAUL was standing close to the man and he looked down into his eyes, he felt his eyeballs pressing down into the beggar's. Suddenly, he felt empty and hollow behind his eyes, and there was a flame coming from the other man that burned them almost to ashes. And out of the ashes crept a cold hate for all beggars, for all people, for all selves.

"Well, then, do you have a penny even?" the man was asking.

Paul caught a light sharp whiff of alcohol. "No, I don't have a penny even. Do you have a penny, Harry?"

"No, I haven't even got a penny. Perhaps you have a penny, Ruth?"

"Even I haven't a penny," she answered.

There was a stillness.

"Jees, I walked all the way from Albany today, and I got a blister on my heel," the tramp said.

"Yes?" Paul said. Then, smoothly, "You've got a nice blister on your lip, too. I suppose that's also from Albany. How, pray, did you come by a blister on the lip in Albany?"

The two pairs of eyes bored into each other. Inside a frayed pocket, a knife was slowly being opened.

"Do you really want to know how I got that blister there?"

"Yes," Paul said, "do tell us."

"Well, I was acting smart the other day, just like you are see, up in Albany, and a guy punched me . . . right in the teeth, see?"

Paul aimed with his fist for the man's face, but as he lifted his arm he left a soothing flood of warmth down his shirt front. He looked down to see what it was, but his eyes turned as glassy as the studs on his shirt. He sank to the pavement, his throat gashed from ear to ear. The tramp dropped his knife. He looked around for a way to escape. It was too late. A crowd was gathering. Two policemen. Ruth had fainted. Otts came running out of the automat.

"Hey, did you see what happened?" asked one of the policemen.

Harry looked down at the blood on his shoes, on his coat, on his trouser cuffs. He saw the wide fine sheet of red blood covering the pavement all the way out to the curb. He noticed that in a little crevice a pool had formed, and by the harsh flashes of neon he noticed that there were three or four little black bugs struggling about in the fluid. One of them stopped struggling, its head completely out of sight.

"Well, officer, I don't know exactly what happened," he said. He looked down at the tramp in the grip of another policeman. He smiled a little. "I think, in a way, you could call it self defense."

Lutherans Hold Local Area Conference

A Washington area conference sponsored by the University of Maryland and American University Lutheran Clubs will be held here Saturday, Dec. 4. Registration will be held at Columbian House from 1:45 p.m. to 2:00 p.m.

Students are also expected from Roanoke College, Harrisonburg State Teachers College, Hood College, and Washington and Lee.

The topic of the conference will be "Personal Problems of Christian Young People."

Dr. Traver Will Lead

Dr. Amos J. Traver of Lutheran Evangelical Church, Frederick, Md., will be the conference leader, assisted by Dr. A. Uortorf, Professor of Religion at American University; Dr. R. Steinmeyer, Assistant Professor of History at Maryland University, and Dr. Raymond J. Seeger, Associate Professor of Physics here.

Immediately after registration a panel discussion will be conducted by Dr. Traver, Dr. Potorf, Dr. Steinmeyer, and Dr. Seeger on the subject of the conference.

Round-Table Talks

Following this a group of round-table discussions on various phases of the main topic will be conducted by five student leaders from the University and three from Maryland. Those from the University are Miss Minerva Norton, Miss Margaret Hawkinson, Miss Esther Gustafson, Mr. Charles Meyer, and Mr. Robert Sharp.

Concluding the conference, a fellowship dinner will be given at Concordia Lutheran Church at 6:15 p.m., at which time the national president of the Lutheran Student Association of America, Heinrich Suhr, will present objectives of this organization to students.

The committee on arrangements is headed by Florence Ronken, president of the University Luther Club.

Council Meets Tomorrow

The Student Council meets tomorrow at 8:15 p. m. in Columbian House in regular bi-monthly session.

The meetings are open, and President Bill Rochelle invites all students to attend the sessions on alternate Wednesdays.

Students interested in business being transacted may be granted the privilege of the floor so they may take part in the discussions.

THIS WEEK on the Campus

Tomorrow

12:30 p.m.—Freshman Club meeting, Corcoran 10.
3:30 p.m.—Sigma Gamma Epsilon meeting, Lisner Hall.
8:00 p.m.—Baptist Student Union meeting, Maryland University; Student Council meeting, Columbian House.
8:15 p.m.—Spanish Club meeting, Pi Beta Phi rooms.

Thursday

12:30 p.m.—Sophomore Club meeting, Corcoran 10.
8:10 p.m.—Christian Science meeting, Columbian House.
8:30 p.m.—O. D. K. meeting, K. A. House.

Friday

12:10 p.m.—Chapel, Corcoran 10.
8:30 p.m.—Cue and Curtain, "The Whiteheaded Boy," Wardman Park Theater.

Saturday

Luther Conference, 1:45 p.m.—Registration, Columbian House.
2:00 p.m.—Panel discussion.
6:15 p.m.—Dinner, Concordian Lutheran Church.
8:30 p.m.—Cue and Curtain, "The Whiteheaded Boy," Wardman Park Theater.
8:00 p.m.—Iota Sigma Pi meeting.

Sunday

4:00 p.m.—Alpha Kappa Psi meeting, Wesley Hall.
7:00 p.m.—Alpha Kappa Psi banquet.

Monday

8:00 p.m.—Inter-American conference, U. S. Chamber of Commerce.

Tuesday

8:00 p.m.—Beaumont Medical Society, Hall B, Medical School.

Band Promises Basketball Fans Swing Music

By Anne Thomas

A 20-piece unit of the Band will play at most of the major basketball games this season, as usual, and a maximum amount of enjoyment to spectators is promised by Sydney Cross, president of the band.

During the games, the swing unit will play numbers arranged by Leon Brusiloff. Some entertainment will be provided between halves in addition to the usual singing of popular songs.

The next rehearsal of the band will be held next Sunday at 2 p.m. in the gym, provided that the members have recovered from the trip to Morgantown. On Thanksgiving Day, they led a parade through the streets of Morgantown before the game, in addition to playing during the game. Competition was furnished by three other bands, including the 80-piece University of West Virginia band.

Literary Club Plans Season

Caroll Fox was elected recording secretary of the Literary Club and thirteen associate members were chosen at the last meeting.

The following associate members were elected: Eleanor Bonham, Frank Ford Burnet, Margaret Davis, Caroll Fox, Theodor Frankel, William Gausmann, Martha Green, Eugene M. Lerner, Gertrude W. Margold, Ward McCabe, Dorothy Ross, Maurice Treudiger, and Irene Wright.

Group Health Head To Speak Before Leftists

"Inadequacies of Present Clinical Opportunities" will be discussed by William S. Penniman, president of Group Health, Inc., before a meeting of the Left Party tomorrow in Cor.-10, at 8:20 p. m.

A. K. Psi Will Initiate Five Sunday

Alpha Kappa Psi, professional commerce fraternity, will hold its fall initiation Sunday afternoon at Wesley Hall at 4:00, followed by a banquet at 7:00.

Howard N. Bissell, Herbert C. Christoferson, Harvey Cluff, Frank R. Miller, and Clinton E. Sisson are the new members.

Robert W. Maxwell, an alumnus from the University of Nebraska, has been announced as speaker for the occasion. He is a certified public accountant and also a member of the bar, formerly being with the Bureau of Efficiency in the Farm Credit Administration. He is now employed as assistant to the Commissioner of Accounts and Deposits of the Treasury Department.

Other speakers will be Dr. A. Rex Johnson, grand vice-president of fraternity; Doctors Owens, Kennedy, and Boyd, faculty members of the fraternity, and George C. Danforth, who will speak for the alumni.

Spanish Club Meets Tomorrow

The Spanish Club will hold its next meeting tomorrow at 8:15 p.m. in the Pi Beta Phi rooms, 2129 G St., Apt. 20.

At the last meeting officers for the coming year were elected as follows: Betty Bates, president; Alice Clarke, vice-president; James Granier, recording secretary; Bette Killeen, corresponding secretary; and Virginia Tehas, treasurer.

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Nicholas & Roberts
and Others

METROPOLITAN
Starts Thursday
DORIS KARLOFF
in
"WEST OF SHANGHAI"
with
RICARDO CORTEZ
BEVERLY ROBERTS

KEITH'S
Held Over
"STAGE DOOR"
with
Katherine Hepburn
Ginger Rogers

CAPITOL
Starts Friday
MYRNA LOY
WILLIAM POWELL
in
"DOUBLE WEDDING"
STAGE
HOLLYWOOD HOTEL REVIEW

PALACE
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JEANETTE MacDONALD
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"FIREFLY"
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Tuesday and Wednesday, Nov. 30 and Dec. 1—"Lancer Spy," Dolores Del Rio, Peter Lorre, and Lionel Atwill. Cartoon—"Going Native."

Thursday and Friday, Dec. 2 and 3—"Heidi," Shirley Temple, Jean Hersholt and Helen Westley. Alpine Rendezvous.

Saturday, Dec. 4—"Bulldog Drummond Comes Back," John Barrymore, John Howard and E. E. Clive. Comedy—"The Big Squint."

Sunday and Monday, Dec. 5 and 6—"The Prisoner of Zenda," Ronald Colman, Madeleine Carroll and Mary Astor. Metro News.

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